TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

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JOHN W. DAVIS FIRES OPENING CAMPAIGN GUN

Democratic Candidate for President Accepts His Nomination by Hurling Shrapnel at Enemy.

John W. Davis, Democratic nominee, opened his campaign for the presidency Monday night, in a speech in which he dynamited and hurled shrapnel at his political enemy—the G. O. P. elephant.

The ceremony took place at Clarksburg, W. Va., his old home town, before an immense crowd of neighbors, augmented by throngs of his political followers from many sections of the country. His speech was delivered in a downpour of rain.

Undaunted by the weather, Davis stood upon the speakers' platform while a friend held an umbrella above his head, and launched a bitter attack upon the Republican party, declaring it had shaken public confidence "to its very foundation."

And the great throng gathered to listen to his speech, only a few of whom were able to provide a makeshift shelter from the storm with newspapers and other non-water proof materials, stayed on despite the rain.

Republicans Denounced.

They listened to Davis denounce the Republicans for having "exhibited a deeper and more widespread corruption than any that this generation of Americans has been called upon to witness."

The supreme need of time, said the nominee, is to bring back to the people confidence in their government. Having thus sounded the rallying cry of Democracy's hosts in the battle ahead, Davis with vigor and force presented the program to which he pledged himself if given the mandate of the American people.

He promised as the chief feature of this program an honest, impartial and just government; tax and tariff revision; farm aid; co-operation "officially" with all legitimate activities to lessen the prospect of war; economy in government and conservation of all of the nation's natural resources and strict enforcement of the prohibition as well as all other laws.

As a spectacle, the notification ceremony was great. As to the effect in cold type and radio of the words of this man who would drive Calvin Coolidge from the White House it may be said that the Democratic captains and lieutenants who must do the work are hopeful but not oversure of victory.

Hits at Big Business.

The notification address of Senator Thomas J. Walsh may be regarded as a courageous tackling of the "Wall street" prejudice that attaches to the Davis candidacy, or as an unfaithful stressing of this point, for Senator Walsh referred several times to the "gigantic business houses" that had employed Mr. Davis as an attorney, and took great pains to show that these connections had not warped the judgment or vision of the candidate, and that he must be regarded as a true liberal and progressive.

Mr. Davis took note of this reference to his employment as a lawyer and said that he had no apologies to offer.

"The upright lawyer," he said, "sells his services but never his soul."

Rain Doesn't Daunt Him.

Although he received a drenching, as did the thousands who heard him speak, Mr. Davis apparently suffered no ill effects. He was rather tired when he finished and was driven immediately to his home and retired early.

Late Tuesday he said goodbye to his neighbors and left for New York where he will have further conferences with party leaders before visiting national headquarters at Washington next week. Before going to the capital, however, Mr. Davis probably will pay a visit to Governor Silzer of New Jersey.

Before his notification Monday night, further progress was made in building up a campaign organization and the national committee was reorganized with the selection of Clem L. Shaver of West Virginia as chairman.

James W. Gerard, former ambassador to Germany, was elected treasurer of the committee and Jess H. Jones, a Houston, Texas, banker, was selected to head the finance committee.

Bryan Approves Speech.

Mr. Davis seems to have entirely satisfied William Jennings Bryan. The following comment by Mr. Bryan was issued by the Democratic national committee:

"The acceptance speech of John W. Davis, Democratic candidate for president, is admirable—every sentence, every line, every word. It is frank, clear cut and courageous. It is thoroughly Democratic and unequivocally progressive. It will appeal strongly to the rank and file of the party and attract liberal Republicans to our standard. It furnishes us all the texts and slogans we need for an aggressive fight and a successful campaign."

Mr. Davis must have had Mr. Bryan and his followers in mind quite often when preparing his address. Much of it was aimed at them. Even those who do not agree with the candidate will have to admit that he gave his campaign a good start.

His charges of corruption were to have been expected. These specific indictments were made:

"Having exhibited deeper and more widespread corruption than any that this generation of Americans has been called upon to witness.

"Complacency in the face of that corruption and with ill will toward the efforts of honest men to expose it.

Gross Favoritism Charged.

"Gross favoritism to the privileged and utter disregard of the unprivileged.

"Indifference to world peace and

Continued on Page Two

Child Carried Mile by Bear; Uninjured

Elizabeth Strickland, year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Shepperd Strickland, Whiteville, N. C., is safe at her home after having been carried nearly a mile by a bear and left unharmed in a ditch. The bear carried the baby away while she was playing with her 4-year-old brother Eddie, who was too terrified to give any accurate details.

The bear, which apparently was tame, is believed to be the one which scaped from a carnival company here.

G. A. R. VETERANS MEET IN BOSTON

Ohio Leader Stirs Audience in Fiery Appeal for Peace With Honor.

Two commanders-in-chiefs of the Grand Army of the Republic, one past, the other present, the former legless since the battle of Manassas and the latter with dimming sight last Sunday afternoon in the old South church, Boston, loosed their fiery spirit and roused the audience of fellow veterans to patriotic fervor at the first public meeting of the 58th national encampment.

Gaylord M. Saltzgaber, Van Wert, O., leader of the aged army during the present year, referred to the resolution against war adopted at the Methodist conference in Springfield and said that its worth depended on the way it is interpreted.

Looks Into Past Wars.

"It is all right to denounce wars in general," he said, "but none of the wars in which the United States has engaged was unrighteous. If the nations of the world could be brought to the same point of view as this country it would be right to disarm, but we cannot make the United States the prey of the nations. Some would even tear down the Bunker Hill monument or that at Washington, so anxious are they to be rid of the memories of the past."

Commander Saltzgaber condemned the use of government funds in the erection of a monument to Jefferson Davis, the president of the confederacy, and appealed to the present generation to recall the injunction of Abraham Lincoln to care for the soldier and his widow.

Condemns Hooded Bands.

Corporal James Tanner, past commander-in-chief, was carried to the pulpit. He, too, upheld the necessity of adequate national preparedness and praised President Coolidge for his calling of the National Defense day. The warrior condemned "hooded and veiled organizations" for which, he said, "there is no room under the stars."

"Let them go," he cried, "to some place where they can meet in darkness and dote upon the time they can dwell in eternal darkness."

Positions Are Sought for War Veterans

With a view to aiding the 2,712 former service men who will complete their vocational training this month and the 15,882 additional to be rehabilitated from now until the first of the new year, Frank T. Hines, director of the veterans' bureau, has appealed to employers throughout the country to give the veterans an opportunity to start life anew by providing them with positions for which they have been trained.

"These men and women served their country at a time of great need and they now ask only a fair chance to find employment along the lines in which they have received their training," said the director's appeal.

Railroads Ordered to Improve Brakes

Holding that improvements in the operation of power brakes for both passenger and freight trains are essential, the interstate commerce commission last week served notice on the railroads that such improvements must be effected.

"Improvement in power brake appliances can be made, and increased safety in train operation can and must be obtained," the commission said.

"In numerous instances our attention has been called to disastrous wrecks, which possibly would have been prevented had the brake system not been subject to certain limitations."

Mohammedan Held in $1,000,000 Bail

Bail of $1,000,000, said to be the highest bond ever fixed in Michigan, if not in the United States, was set by Justice Fred L. Keller in Detroit last week for Mohammed Karoub, leader of a Mohammedan faction, who was remanded for trial by circuit court on a charge of murdering Hussein Abbas, Highland Park grocer and leader of an opposing faction.

Karoub was indicted for the first degree murder of Abbas following a statement by Ahmed Mohammed that it was Karoub who had instigated the slaying. Both Ahmed and Mohammed and Mrs. Abbas, wife of the slain man, are serving life sentences.

Cross-examination by attorneys for Karoub did not shake Ahmed Mohammed's testimony that Karoub gave him $1,000 and promised him another $6,000 to kill Abbas.

Sao Paulo Rebels Are Routed Again

The city of Botucatu, 110 miles northwest of Sao Paulo, Brazil, has been evacuated by rebel forces, it is reported. The rebels were entrenched in the hills near the city, but were dislodged by federal troops after three days' fighting. They abandoned munitions, arms and supplies.

LOEB-LEOPOLD MURDER TRIAL NEARING CLOSE

Last of Expert Testimony Leaves Case for State to Show Murderers Normal When They Killed.

A speedy close of the Loeb-Leopold trial was indicated early in the week by the announcement of the defense counsel that no more alienists would be called. Foreman Leopold and Allen Loeb were to be called, after which the defense was to rest its case.

State's Attorney Robert E. Crowe still has a number of witnesses and also will call several alienists. Among them will be Dr. William C. Krohn, who interviewed the slayers immediately after their confession, and Dr. Harold D. Singer.

Dr. Krohn is scheduled to be the first rebuttal witness called by the state. He is expected to testify that Leopold and Loeb are sane; that they are free from any mitigating pscyhosis.

A report by Dr. James Whitney Hall, neuro-psychiatrist for the defense, made public Sunday describes the slayers as "psycopathic inferiors."

The report is thought to be the answer to Clarence S. Darrow's defense built on teddy bears, baby dreams and phantasies, a lessened—but not lost—responsibility.

Answers Phantasy Plea.

In it Dr. Hall declared that in a few years, if the boys live, they will become completely irresponsible.

Dr. Hall quotes at length from a book entitled "Insanity and the Law," written by Krohn and Singer. The book describes as psychopathic inferiors, types of persons that correspond to Leopold and Loeb.

The report also is said to be the answer to why the defense counsel had the slayers plead guilty. The defense theory of a split personality, teddy bears and phantasies is the same as that evolved by the state's alienists in their book classifying persons of the Leopold-Loeb type as psychopathic inferiors.

In his report Dr. Hall said that Leopold's and Loeb's make-ups unfit them entirely for any part in society. They are both anti-social and unsocial in all of their conclusions. They would not be satisfied in heaven and probably would break jail. They are ships with sails but no anchor.

"Loeb, the infantile adult, with highly emotional reactions, has no philosophy or law that directs him; he simply commits crime because he wants to. His attitude toward everyone is so unsocial, that he is a dangerous man.

"Leopold, on the contrary, has a definite philosophy based entirely upon an eccentric pivot. Highly intellectual, with ideas of his greatness and importance, these ideas carry him away and apart from his fellow men; and with the exception of the gratification he was able to obtain from his associate, Loeb, he got but little out of life.

"Psychopathic Inferiors."

"Should they live, it will be but a few years until they both will start to deteriorate and will become completely irresponsible.

"My opinion is that Loeb and Leopold are psychopathic inferiors.

"Psychopathic inferiority is a condition referred to by various writers as 'moral insanity,' 'impulsive insanity,' 'moral imbecility,' 'moral deficiency,' etc.

"My findings are:

"That the boys, Leopold and Loeb, are psychopathic inferiors; they have emotional defects. Defective judgment is only relatively responsible for their acts."

Several ex-ray pictures of Leopold and Loeb were submitted as exhibits Monday, and then Robert E. Crowe, state's attorney, began cross-examination.

"What other criminals in murder cases have you examined?" was the first question.

"A great many," Dr. Hulbert replied, "eight since the World War."

Mr. Crowe insisted that the doctor enumerate the tests he applied to all other criminals.

"Did you ever make an examination as elaborate in any other case as you have in this one?" Mr. Crowe asked.

"No sir."

Kansas Wheat Crop Near 2 Top Yields

The third largest wheat crop in the state's history and best yield to the acre since 1914 is Kansas' contribution to the nation's wealth this season. The monthly bulletin issued by the state board of agriculture Thursday places the wheat crop at 154,258,000 bushels—an increase of 24,000,000 bushels over the estimate made July 1—and an average yield of 16.4 bushels on 9,496,000 acres.

Only twice in history has Kansas excelled the record set this year by her wheat farmers. In 1914 there were 157,538,000 bushels of the grain piled up in the fields, while in 1921 the crop was 159,997,000.

FARM AIDS BOYS TO GO STRAIGHT

Wayward, Homeless Lads Are Given New Chance in Wisconsin.

The problem of what shall be done with the wayward boy has been solved in part in Wisconsin by D. W. Norris, Milwaukee philanthropist, who for several years has absorbed some of the output of the juvenile courts of Milwaukee and placed it on a 752-acre farm.

At present there are 67 boys on the Norris farm, varying in age from eight to 16 years. Nearly 75 per cent of these come from "broken" homes, several being simply homeless lads.

Mr. Norris and his mother personally direct the operation of the farm, although they reside in their home in Milwaukee. A corps of assistants handles the details.

While all the boys are given tasks that educate them in the care of pure-bred stock, in the raising of fine crops and the marketing of farm products, including milk, butter, cheese, fruit and vegetables, the general tone of the place is to carry out the idea of a real home, getting away entirely from the idea of a correctional institution, which the farm is not, in the sense of state supervision.

Berlin Car Designer Produces Freak Auto

German automobile manufacturers have great affection for freak designs in cars. One of the latest monstrosities to appear on the streets of Berlin is a motorcar with the motor in the rear and so constructed that the front end of the car bears the appearance of the rear end of an ordinary car. In consequence the vehicle seems to be running wrong end first, and crowds stop in the street and laugh at the unusual craft.

WORLD'S WHEAT SUPPLY BELOW THAT OF 1923

Ten to Thirteen Per Cent Reduction in Northern Hemisphere Yield Can Be Expected.

From 10 to 13 per cent less wheat than last year will be produced this year in countries of the northern hemisphere, the department of agriculture announced last week on the basis of telegraphic reports and other information confirming earlier estimates to that effect. The production this year in 15 important producing countries, including the United States and Canada, and exclusive of Russia and China, is estimated at 2,092,976,000 bushels, compared with 2,272,901,000 bushels last year.

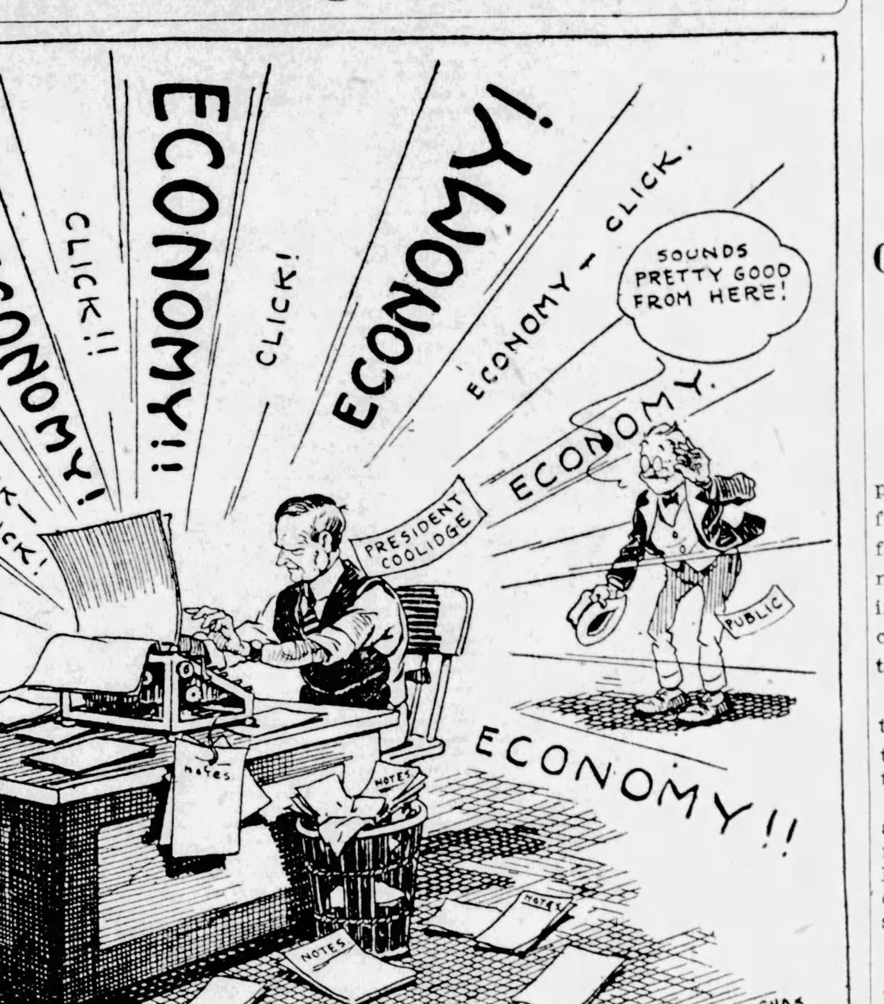
"The cereal crop in Europe is less than last year with important reduction in countries consuming large quantities of hard wheats similar to our drum varieties," the department of agriculture stated. "The absence of an exportable surplus in North Africa further strengthens the market positions of these wheats and the outlook from the point of view of American producers is more favorable than last year. The European demand for wheat at prices prevailing last season resulted in imports considerably larger than expectations at the beginning of the season. The elasticity of the demand in certain important importing countries is likely to be felt at the present level and European imports this season may not be greater than last year in spite of smaller harvests.

"In the Orient, which has taken considerable quantities of United States and Canadian wheat and flour during the last season, the prospects are for a considerably decreased production of wheat. Japan forecasts a wheat crop 12 per cent below last year, and in Manchuria conditions have been very unfavorable though acreage estimates are not available for this region.

"Russian reports are as contradictory as ever, ranging from crops larger than last year to danger of a severe famine affecting as many as 5,000,000 people. Reports of crop shortages in important regions appear to be well founded. Notwithstanding famine reports from drought-stricken areas, press reports are to the effect that the Soviet government will continue its export policy and the claim is made that possible famine will be relieved without the aid of foreign food.

"Reports of a considerable increase in the wheat acreage in Argentina are current but no official estimate is available as yet. Certainly the weather was favorable during the planting season though dry weather is being reported at present. Some increase is also expected in Australia."

That Message of Acceptance



—Chas. Kuhn, Indianapolis News.

BIBLE WRITTEN IN SIOUX DIALECT

Three Thousand Copies Will Be Sent to Reservation in S. Dakota.

An innovation in the printing of Biblical history in the language of Indians, from the Teton Sioux tribe of the Pine Ridge reservation of South Dakota, has made its appearance in Cincinnati. The work, which is the result of much painstaking and self-denying work on the part of its author, the Rev. Eugene Buechel, S. J., who is stationed at St. Francis, S. D., came from the presses here with the distinction of being the first time that a history of the Bible has been translated into an Indian language.

"Wowapi Wakan" is the name of the new book and this, turned into the English language, means "Bible History." Latin characters constitute the words, forming phonetically the language of the Teton Sioux.

About 3,000 copies of the work have been printed and are ready for distribution among the Sioux.

DAWES PROGRAM STIRS NEW HOPE

Germany Reposes Faith in Plan to Restore Nation to Stability.

"Germany is putting all its hopes in the Dawes plan as the most likely means of regaining economical stability," Dr. Herbert E. Kraus, professor of constitutional law at the University of Koenigsberg, declared in an interview given in Chicago.

"German business conditions at the present time," Dr. Kraus continued, "are extremely bad. There is a tremendous number of receiverships, many of which are old-established business houses. The banks and all business firms are suffering from a severe shortage of currency.

Landowners Need Capital.

"The great landowners in the eastern part of Germany are hard pressed for capital, and their situation is made worse by the poor crop outlook. The Dawes plan, which shows a more liberal opportunity and has coupled with it an international loan, offers to Germany the surest chance of regaining stability and prosperity.

"Conditions in German universities are heartbreaking," he declared. "Few students attend them, because under present conditions there seems to be no future for men trained in the universities. Instruction is seriously handicapped because of lack of money both for professors and for books and supplies.

Poverty Hits Universities.

"At the celebrations attending the 200th anniversary of Kant, held in April, the University of Koenigsberg received only a tract of land from the town and books valued at about 70,000 marks, given by various publishers. This is but a small fraction of the gifts other universities ordinarily receive on such occasions."

OHIO PROPHET SEES DAWES PLAN TRUMP CARD FOR REPUBLICANS IN NOVEMBER

European international policies have more bearing on the presidential election this November than the launching of a third party ticket, in the opinion of Theodore Frelinghuysen (Jack) Gault, the political sage of Ohio. If the chancelleries of Europe finally agree to give the Dawes reparation plan a try, and the latest news from the London conference is that MacDonald and Herriot now are in agreement, then a Republican victory appears most likely among the possibilities to Mr. Gault, who appears to have grabbed the mantle of Ohio's "Old Figgers," General Charles Grosvenor.

In a discussion of things political with a representative of the Blade, Mr. Gault, a druggist in one of the many small college towns in southeastern Ohio, and a dopester who has been picking winners constantly in every presidential race since the Blaine fiasco, expressed his belief that the Coolidge-Dawes ticket will be returned the winner IF—

"The Republican trump card," said he, "is the Dawes reparation plan. If that plan is adopted then all will be well with the Republican ticket. If disagreement on the part of France blocks a tryout, then we may look for the triumph of Davis and Bryan. Possibly not that, but at all events the failure of the Dawes plan will cost the Republicans so dearly that they will not be in control of a majority in the electoral college. If the election is thrown into the house, there is a strong likelihood that the next president must be chosen by the senate from the two leading candidates for the vice presidency. Indeed, the closest students of American politics are predicting such a termination, and I think they are right. For my part, I would be well satisfied if Charley Dawes is chosen vice president and thus should become the president, but I do not like it to come that way."

In this prophet's mind Hell 'n Maria Dawes should make one of the strongest presidents the country ever had. Mr. Gault does not think the LaFollette ticket will show any appreciable strength, not enough at least to make him even a possible winner; simply enough of a contender to take away from the Republican nominees the electoral votes of a few states like Wisconsin, the Dakotas, possibly Iowa and Montana, which might be enough to keep both Coolidge and Davis from a majority.

After the battle in the Democratic convention over the klan and religious issues, Mr. Gault was surprised to see the Democrats put up the "strongest, most capable, best trained nominee that party has had in a century." "All students of politics," said he, "couldn't see any possibility of victory for the Democrats when the klan and religious issues were permitted to be raised in the New York convention. And when defeat seemed certain, what did those delegates do but turn right around and nominate Davis. Certainty of defeat at once gave way to what must be a close race, so close that unless Europe intervenes in what should be for us a purely domestic problem and goes to work under the Dawes plan, the result of the November election bids fair to be submitted to congress for settlement."

Mr. Gault is not unmindful of the change in public sentiment in the great wheat growing states since the upturn in prices for grain, yet he insists that even that eventful happening will not of itself save the day for the Republicans.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

HOPE OF an early settlement of European troubles ebs and flows, like a tide, and ever floating on the disturbed waters is the Dawes plan, to be accepted or rejected. Here is the situation, then: Settlement or absolute failure is near.

What this nation will do, how far it will go, and what it won't do to help out the situation are questions of vital interest to the American people.

From Washington comes the information that the government is prepared to participate offcially in an international conference to allocate payments under the Dawes plan. But it is not prepared to accept any invitations, now or in the immediate future, to a conference which will consider the disposition of inter-allied war indebtedness.

This country has a direct interest in German reparations. There is due the United States the cost of the army of occupation, no part of which has been paid. There are also individual claims of Americans against Germany. In these the government is interested to the extent of looking after its own people.

CANCELLATION of the war debts owing the United States isn't to be thought of officially. But the man in the White House has made it clear that America will send one or more representatives to any conference which may be called to deal with the distribution of Germany's reparations payments. In other official quarters it has been made plain that Europe could not persuade the United States to alter its policy regarding foreign indebtedness.

Liens and claims held by Americans against Germany aggregate $750,000,000, all of them to be satisfied out of the reparations payments Germany is counted upon to make under the Dawes agreement.

Germany owes the United States $255,000,000 on account of the expense of maintaining the American army of occupation in German territory. The German government paid the cost of the allied armies of occupation, but America's share was appropriated by the other nations concerned.

This rather strange deal resulted in a protracted controversy between the United States, Germany and England, and in negotiations which ended in an agreement to pay this government the $255,000,000 out of future reparations paid by Germany. To insure this payment, and not to be caught a second time, is why the United States proposes to have a hand in allocating all that may be collected from the Germans under the new agreement.

MR. WARREN, the American minister to Mexico who resigned recently, brings back encouraging reports from that neighboring country. He says:

"Trade and commerce between the United States and Mexico undoubtedly will increase steadily. Mexico is a country of vast natural resources, but is essentially an agricultural state, and its future growth lies in the increase of its agricultural productions. Mexico produces tobacco, cotton, rubber, gold and silver, coffee, lead and enormous quantities of fruit."

Mexico has had all these natural resources years upon years. Yet it has not made the best possible use of them, and we have not thought of it as a prosperous country, as we of the United States regard prosperity. And why has our neighbor not grown prosperous and rich? Perhaps Mr. LaFollette and men like him, who rail against wealth, can answer the question. Resources are of little account without capital to develop them.

JOHN W. DAVIS, Democratic nominee for president, has had an experience of great happiness, no matter what the campaign has in store for him. His return to the old home town of Clarksburg, W. Va., to receive the formal announcement of his nomination, brought him some full moments.

They call him John in Clarksburg, and there was no politics in his homecoming. He knew so many of the folks by their first names. You may bet it stood him in hand as a candidate not to forget the Mikes and Jakes and Jims, the Marys and the Idas of the old days.

Mr. Davis greeted the people feelingly, and probably forgot the beauty of his Long Island mansion in the thrill of being among the folks who knew him when he was a boy and young man.

It is one of the glories of American life that people can forget their politics and prejudices and rally around a favorite son who has gone out into the world and made a success of himself.

Neighborliness, as it is found in the small towns and country communities of America is a fine quality. It makes life worth living.

PEOPLE generally have been pretty much interested in the trial of the two Chicago boys who have confessed to what is perhaps the most diabolical murder in the history of the country. It was a crime without excuse. Yet days upon days have been consumed in presenting what are called "mitigating circumstances" to the judge whose duty it will be to pass sentence—hanging or life imprisonment.

Without money to the amount of many millions back of these seemingly brilliant and highly educated boys they could not have had this remarkable hearing. Alienists have found the boys "afflicted" with all sorts of ailments, mental diseases with bewildering names that few ever heard of before.

The case has been full of "scientific" absurdities. Of course, what is in the mind of the presiding judge nobody knows. His is a responsibility that few would care to have thrust upon them.

LETTER SHOWS COOLIDGE BOY WAS MODEST

First Youth of Land Title Declined; Let Action Speak, His Motto.

Calvin Coolidge, Jr., 16-year-old son of the President, who died last month refused to consider himself "the first boy of the land," and declared such a title should go only to "some boy who had distinguished himself through his own action."

This insight into his attitude was revealed recently in a letter he wrote to a friend who had sent him congratulations shortly after Mr. Coolidge became President. The friend, James Harold Macart of East Orange, N. J., forwarded the letter to the White House.

The letter dated Northampton, Mass., Aug. 16, 1923, was written while young Coolidge was working on a farm near that town and just after Mr. Coolidge had become President. It said in part:

"I think you are mistaken in calling me the first boy of the land, since I have done nothing. It is my father who is President. Rather the first boy of the land would be some boy who had distinguished himself through his own actions."

Squaw, 120 Years Old, Avoids West Tourists

Apparently authentic records indicate that "Indian Lucy," a squaw living in the Yosemite valley, is 120. She is believed to be one of the oldest women in the world.

Lucy lives in a typical Indian tepee not far from Camp Curry, but keeps out of sight of the tourists. She has difficulty in walking, but otherwise retains full possession of her faculties. She can remember the events of 100 years ago. She was living in the valley when the first white men made their entrance and finds pleasure in relating the details of their occupation.

Liquor Smuggled From U. S. to Canada

The fact that liquor is being smuggled from the United States into Canada for consumption, is one of the odd revelations of the investigation of border activities which the Canadian and United States governments have been conducting.

FRANCE READY TO EVACUATE RUHR DISTRICT

Offers to Leave in Eleven Months; Americans See Hope of Dawes Plan Bringing Peace.

Premier Herriott of France proposed to the allied reparations conference that the Franco-Belgian forces evacuate the Ruhr within 11 months after the Dawes plan is put into execution, provided Germany carries out her obligations under the plan.

Evacuation would be gradual as the Dawes plan becomes effective, the last of the soldiers being out of the Ruhr within 11 months.

The Germans have countered with a request that evacuation be carried out within six months. At 1:30 P. M. Monday, both sides were in conference bargaining over the issue.

Early Finish Expected.

The American and other delegates believe that the parley should speedily wind up, with a final agreement signed by Friday.

After an all-night session, conference committee No. 3 completed its report on transfer of reparations from Germany to the Allies at 4 A. M.

Except for settlement of the Ruhr question, the conference has practically completed its work. It now remains only to put committee reports, which have been adopted by the council of 14, into the form of a protocol and obtain the German signatures.

The council of 14 decided to leave the Ruhr issue to direct negotiation among the French, Belgians and Germans.

British Change View.

The British foreign office Monday afternoon changed its views regarding the proposed allied war debt conference. Reversing Saturday's attitude of opposition, the foreign office announced that Premier MacDonald recognized that the questions of reparations and debts were closely allied and would not oppose a conference. It is believed however, that such a conference will not be held until January. It is believed that the United States will not participate.

A forward step was taken when the French and Germans agreed to grant amnesty to all prisoners arrested in the Ruhr and Rhineland, except those cases in which violent death occurred.

M. Herriot declared that the decisions taken in Paris at the cabinet meeting concerning the evacuation of the Ruhr had shown the peaceful spirit of France.

Discuss Reparations Agent.

Names for the post of permanent agent general to carry the Dawes plan into effect are being discussed in conference circles. James A. Logan, American representative on the reparations commission; Dwight W. Morrow of J. P. Morgan & Co., and Paul D. Cravath are mentioned frequently.

Owen D. Young of the Dawes committee seems to be generally regarded as the ideal man to initiate the Dawes plan, but his announcement that he would only consider taking the post temporarily makes the selection of his successor necessary at an early date.

In Paris the Poincarist and reactionary press frankly accuse Premier Herriot's partisans of organizing paid bands for the demonstration which greeted the premier on his arrival Saturday and his departure for London Monday.

The size and noisyness of these demonstrations, which gave M. Herriot a chance to say in London that he found "a vast majority" of the people for him, are only evidences that the radicals paid the organization, according to his accusers.

Bolt Repeats Hit; Lookout Is Victim

The theory that lightning does not strike twice in the same place was dispelled recently by reports from the forests of New Mexico.

Some time ago Victor Ortega, forest lookout in the Carson forest, was killed by lightning. Details were lacking. A report to the district office here has just been filed.

Ortega was struck by the first bolt about 3 o'clock in the afternoon in the lookout cabin on the top of Canjilon mountain. His leg was severely burned. While Mrs. Ortega was dressing the wound the second bolt crashed in, striking Ortega on the head. He was killed.

Commits Suicide to Avoid Marriage

A Chinese girl student at the government normal school at Anking, China, committed suicide recently by jumping into the school well rather than go through with a marriage her parents had arranged for her.

It appears that the girl had done all in her power to dissuade her parents from forcing the distasteful marriage upon her, and finally decided to take her own life in the hope of helping in the fight which is being waged by many modern young Chinese women against this ancient custom.

Chides Physicians Account Appendicitis

Appendicitis is a disgrace to the medical profession, in the opinion of Dr. Herbert Craigher, English physician.

"It is a disgrace to our profession that we have not been able to discover the cause of appendicitis," Dr. Craiger told the assembled members of the British Medical association at their annual meeting at Bradford.

"There is strong reason to believe," he added, "that the disease is connected with our civilized mode of diet. Those of uncivilized habits do not get it."

FORD HAS TEN DAYS TO QUIT SENATE RACE

Wealthy Automobile Builder Put on Michigan Ticket Without Knowledge and Consent.

Henry Ford, six years ago a Democratic candidate for United States senator and now an involuntary candidate for the Republican nomination for the same office, has 10 days in which to eliminate himself from the state-wide primary Sept. 9.

Charles J. Deland, secretary of state, who accepted nominating petitions for the Detroit manufacturer, made that announcement Sunday after obtaining a ruling from the state attorney general's office. Mr. Ford's name will go on the ballot, the secretary of state said, unless a letter or telegram is received from him before the ballots are printed 10 days hence, asking that his name be withdrawn.

The Ford petitions, signatures to which were obtained by a Detroit directory company solicitors, were filed almost at the last minute Saturday afternoon by Peter Fagan, secretary of the public utilities commission. Fagan declined to disclose who sponsored the Ford boom, and his chief, William W. Potter, chairman of the commission, who is a candidate for the Republican gubernatorial nomination, disclaimed responsibility for the movement. Fagan brought petitions containing approximately 34,000 names, although only slightly more than 7,000 were required.

Will Oppose Couzens.

Unless Mr. Ford withdraws, he will oppose his former business associate, James Couzens, incumbent, for the Republican nomination, as well as three other aspirants to the office. Candidates will be nominated for a short term as well as the full term. The short term will expire March 4, next, being the unexpired portion of former Senator Newberry's term.

All present Republican members of congress from Michigan are seeking renomination and with the exception of Earl C. Michener, in the second district, all will have opposition in the primaries. In the first district, now represented by Robert Clancy, sole Democrat from Michigan, nine are seeking the Republican nomination, but Clancy is opposed for the Democratic nomination. In the sixth, eighth, ninth and 12th districts, the Democrats failed to place a candidate in the lists.

Wants Ford as President.

Roy B. Harrop, vice presidential nominee of the Peoples Progressive party, has announced that he will demand that the name of Henry Ford be placed on the ballot in Nebraska as the presidential candidate of the Progressive party. He said that he would protest against the placing of Senator LaFollette's name on the ballot as the party's presidential candidate, and also would object to the certification of Dan C. Butler as the Progressive party's candidate for governor.

Mr. Harrop said that Henry Ford had received the presidential indorsement in the Nebraska primaries. His objection to Senator LaFollette, he said, was based on the Senator's stand against the Ku Klux Klan. "Senator LaFollette," he said, "has raised a religious question in his stand against the Ku Klux Klan, which I do not believe is brought in good faith."

"My objection to Dan Butler," he added, "is that he is a Democrat and not a Progressive."

$2,000,000 FIRE HITS U. S. PLANT

Old Hickory Powder Works in Tennessee Are Swept Clean by Flames.

Powder, machinery and buildings valued at $28,000,000 war time prices and at more than $2,000,000 at present valuation, were destroyed in a fire that swept clean a 40-acre tract in the heart of the Old Hickory Powder plant at Jacksonville, Tenn., Sunday.

Approximately 45,000,000 pounds of gunpowder, stored by the United States government as a war reserve, were consumed in the flames.

The cost of manufacturing this powder during the war, according to Major Oscar Krupp, United States ordnance department officer in charge, was 50 cents a pound, making the total cost $22,500,000.

The present market value is one cent a pound, making the total value $450,000, he said.

There were no dangerous explosions and no one was thought to have been injured.

A government guard turned in the alarm at 5:30 A. M. Saturday and although the fire spent itself shortly after noon, it was impossible, up to early Sunday to approach the area of the blaze because of the intense heat.

The fire is said to be the greatest single loss the government has suffered since the war. The plant was the largest project of its kind ever attempted.

Plans called for an expenditure of $85,000,000, and the plant was divided into nine units, each with a daily capacity of 100,000 pounds of powder.

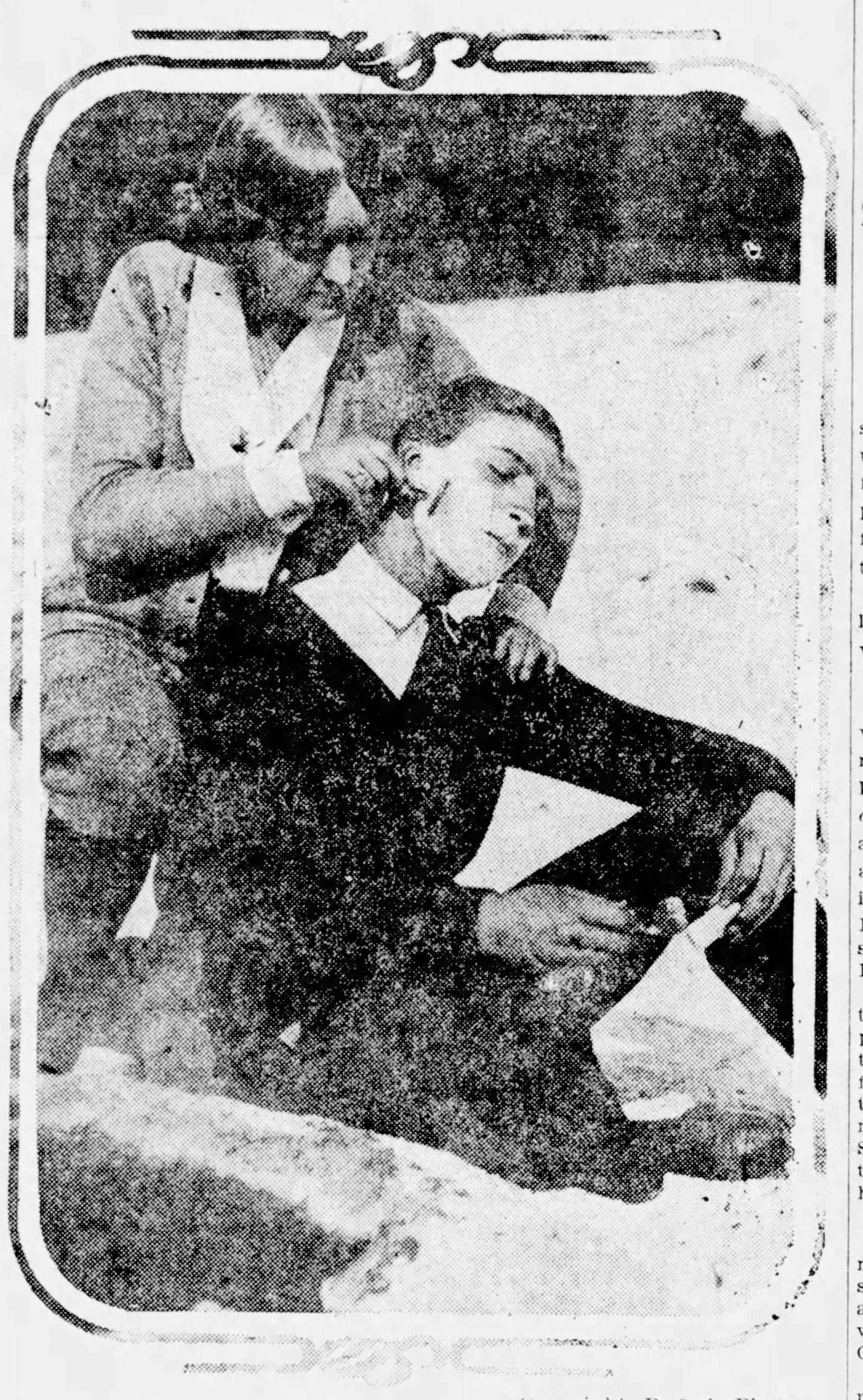
When the armistice was signed, the plant had produced 35,900,000 pounds of powder and was 13,500,000 pounds ahead of contracts.

Aged Woman Servant Gets $100,000 Estate

A farm estate including home, stock, equipment and 273½ acres goes to Ellen Davis, an aged colored servant, through the will of her late employer, John T. Hughes, wealthy farmer, who died recently. Alex Rankin, a colored man in Hughes' employment for 40 years, was bequeathed 96½ acres on Haley pike.

The larger grant is valued at approximately $100,000 and was the most important of several divisions provided in the will. Besides various cash awards below $1,000, two churches and the Kentucky Female Orphans' school receives gifts.

Nature Gives "First Aid" to Barber



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Boiling water of every flavor and odor is to be found in the many gloriously colored pools of Yellowstone national park. Quiet pools, effervescent pools and geysers are merely variations of the amount of heat and all are to be found. Some of the waters are healing and most are fit for human consumption at more equable temperatures. Here, in "Nature's Kitchen," Miss Ethel Thompson of New York is shown shaving Maurice Johnson of Chicago with water that is purer than runs from the hydrant in New York or Chicago kitchens.

U. S. STUDENTS INVADE LEYDEN

Scores of Americans Flock to Holland for University Lectures.

The quiet university town of Leyden, Holland, redolent of memories of William the Silent, Rembrandt and Grotius, was brimful of bustle and excitement recently owing to an invasion of hundreds of Americans. Sixty of them were students from Harvard, Yale and Princeton who had come to take a holiday course of lectures on Holland at the famous old University of Leyden which for centuries has been one of the foremost seats of learning in Europe.

Richard M. Tobin, United States minister in The Hague, welcomed his young compatriots. Professor Westerman recalled that it was with Holland that the United States, under the administration of President Adams, concluded its first treaty of friendship and commerce, and that one of President Adams' sons received his education here.

At the same time, a large party of American Walloon Huguenots made pilgrimages to the tomb of John Robinson and various parts of the city connected with the memory of the Pilgrim Fathers. They were received by the mayor, to whom they presented a memorial map of Plymouth, Mass., and a commemorative medal.

CALIFORNIA DAM COSTS MILLIONS

Giant Project to Conserve Water for Farmers of Los Angeles Area.

Construction of America's largest dam is under way in Glendora, Calif. The $25,000,000 San Gabriel dam and reservoir, cost of which is to be borne by the county of Los Angeles, will take some four years to build.

The dam itself is to tower some 425 feet above the stream bed of the San Gabriel river and will impound 240,000 acre feet of water. It serves a double purpose, conserving water for use during dry periods and preventing floods during storm months. It is but one dam in a program of 12, to cost a total of $35,300,000, which the people of this county overwhelmingly voted in favor of last May.

While its benefit is primarily for the farmer, the city of Los Angeles pays approximately 70 per cent of its cost. What prompted that spirit of generosity on the part of a metropolitan area toward the rural is a question which politicians here have attempted to solve ever since the election. No aid was sought from the federal government. Of the nearly 2,000 precincts in the county, which included the city of Los Angeles, but 14 failed to carry an overwhelming majority for the bonds which cover the cost.

AIRMEN INSIST WORLD FLIGHT WILL CONTINUE

Storms Break Ice on Greenland Coast; Refueling at Sea Believed Feasible by Dauntless Men.

They don't want to give up—they say they won't—those courageous men of Uncle Sam's army who are flying around the world in American planes. They are anxious to go on from their landing place in Iceland, to face difficulties—win or lose.

A message from Reykjavik, Iceland says America's around the world flight will go on.

The same cable said:

Cold gray clouds floated out of the west as messages crackled into the radio room of the cruiser Milwaukee telling of a storm on the west coast of Greenland, which the army airmen hope will move eastward and break up pack ice which has imprisoned the steamer Gertrude Rask, attempting to make Angmagsalik, and establish a base for the Iceland-Greenland leg of the flight.

Whether the Gertrude Rask makes the lonely wind-swept Greenland port or not, the airmen have no intention now of abandoning their flight until next season. With more than 21,000 miles of their long journey completed Lieutenants Lowell Smith and Erick Nelson are determined to continue their way home.

To Refuel at Sea.

If the Gertrude Rask does not make the port the airmen are considering a plan to refuel their planes at sea at some convenient point half way betyeen Reykjavik and Ivigtut, Greenland.

The procedure would be to string naval ships along the route, pick out a fair day and then take off from Reyjavik, refueling in the lee of either the cruisers Richmond or Raleigh.

"No conference was called to consider calling off the flight," Admiral McGruder said. "On the contrary our meeting was called to discuss ways and means to provide for the next leg of the airmen's journey. We had to modify our earlier plans when the supply ships Gertrude Rask was caught in the ice off Angmagsalik, Greenland.

"The possibility that the weather may change suddenly after the next leg of the flight is started," Admiral Magruder says, "is a factor that may cause failure, but by watching the weather carefully and using the best judgment our army fliers will succeed in reaching Labrador. After that the legs are short and easy."

Unable to Supply Coal.

The cruiser Raleigh which left Reykjavik to search for a safe landing place for the planes on the east coast of Greenland, reported that no ice had been sighted. The water is described as fairly warm and there is a dense fog with visibility of 450 yards.

The Raleigh relayed the following message from the supply ship Gertrude Rask: "Ice conditions bad. Have been caught in ice eight days. Hope make open sea in the next two days. Will try to get through north of Angmagsali again, but must have coal. Can you spare 150 tons."

The Raleigh answered that it would be unable to supply the coal, but the flight commander, Lieutenant Dowell R. Smith, would send the coal from Reykjavik.

California Streets Lighted by Moonshine

When the moon shines in Los Angeles all street lights are dark.

In their efforts to conserve electrical energy during the present water shortage in Southern California, city officials have announced street lights will be out on the nights the moon is shining.

Bavarians First in Beer Drinking

Bavaria is taking the world's leadership in the consumption of beer, according to statistics compiled in Germany. Every Bavarian drinks from five 10 pints of beer annually. Heretofore the Hollanders have held the honor, consuming from four to 14 pints yearly.

Ponzi Leaves Jail With Deputy Sheriff

Charles Ponzi, his term as a federal prisoner ended, left the Plymouth, Mass., jail last week. Accompanied by a deputy sheriff he went to Boston to try to arrange for the furnishing of $14,000 bail required of him on charges brought in the state courts in connection with his financial schemes.

Four years ago Ponzi attracted attention by his offer to pay huge interest on short term investments in his securities exchange company of Boston. Ponzi was convicted in the federal court on charges of using the mails in a scheme to defraud. He was sentenced to jail for five years. With the usual remittance for good behavior this term expired last week.

BULGARIA BOILS IN WRATH AGAIN

Turmoil Is Spreading Over Nation as Climax to Jail Delivery.

Bulgaria is in turmoil over the question of amnesty. The country is threatened with new disorders, and stories of revolutionary plots are circulated.

The national assembly, after long and heated debates with the communists and the agrarians fiercely opposing, passed a general amnesty bill granting freedom to the Radoslavoff cabinet, condemned by the Stamboulisky government. All of the ministers of the Radoslavoff cabinet were freed with the exception of Radoslavoff himself.

Opposition members of the assembly walked out of the session in protest and sent a formal statement to Premier Tsankoff condemning the action. The premier in reply said that the ministers had been sufficiently punished and that amnesty would not cleanse them of guilt. He said that the country could ill afford to keep these former leaders languishing in jail, as the nation needed pacification, and he felt assured that all politicians would learn a lesson from the example.

A sensation was caused by a statement issued by Madjaroff, minister of justice, in reply to criticism because amnesty had not been granted to agrarians and communists who were concerned in rioting in June and September of last year.

Madjaroff said that Bulgaria is still facing an effort at revolution, charging that communists are still plotting the overthrow of the government.

Secret sessions of communistic organizations have condemned the leaders of the present government to death, Madjaroff charged. He also charged that a faction of the agrarians had joined hands with the communists for joint action against the present regime.

"We are bound to act severely against such traitorous movements, firmly believing that the Bulgarian people will give us generous support in leading the country to safe harbor," said Madjaroff.

Rumors of new attempts on the part of communists to create trouble in Bulgaria are current daily. One of the latest rumors is to the effect that the communists plan an effort to sweep the Balkans, starting in Sofia.

REPUBLIC CALLS TO REPUBLICANS

Berlin's Constitution Day Bumps Into Old Bismarck Followers.

"Constitution day," as it was outwardly observed in Berlin, once more suggested that in Berlin, Germany is "a republic without Republicans."

The efforts of the champions of democracy to turn the fifth anniversary of the adoption of the Weimar constitution into a rousing demonstration for the young republic and a militant challenge to the nationalists and the Bavarian Fascisti met with only a sluggish response. The Republican colors were sparsely displayed and a scant 5,000 men, women and children joined in a public parade. Private premises flew the old monarchial colors, seemingly in challenge to the Republican standard.

Efforts to stimulate the production and sale of the new Republican colors during the last fortnight apparently met with indifferent response. German democracy's rocky road affords the Nationalist organs opportunity for caustic editorial chuckles and vicious flings at the Weimar constitution.

The Republican form of government and the parliamentary system are unsuited to the needs of the German people, in the opinion of the Kreuz Zietung, the venerable monarchial journal, which says the Weimar constitution is an obstruction in the path of the German people and calls for a return of the methods of Bismarck. This newspaper objects to Republican colors hoisted over the imperial palaces, saying these still are the property of the Hohenzeollerns.

Shenandoah to Tour West This Month

The naval air cruiser Shenandoah will be sent on an extended tour of the West, beginning Aug. 26, Secretary Wilbur announced last week.

While the itinerary has not been approved, it has been decided that the cruiser will be at Des Moines on the occasion of the state fair and that her trip will take her as far as Denver.

Omaha, Kansas City and St. Louis also have been practically determined upon as other points in the itinerary.

JOHN W. DAVIS FIRES OPENING CAMPAIGN GUN

Continued From Page One

timidity in the conduct of foreign affairs.

"Disorganization, division and incoherence."

Declaring that on the record he would ask the voters of the country to pass judgment of condemnation, "as a warning to all men who aspire to public office, that dishonesty, either in thought, word or deed, will not be tolerated in America," Mr. Davis said the Democratic party was prepared to offer in exchange a "program based on Democratic principles and guaranteed by a record of Democratic performance."

The chief things to which he pledged himself were:

An honest, impartial, and, so far as human wisdom will permit, a just government.

Stands for Religious Freedom.

Opposition to any challenge—"organized or unorganized, under whatever name or in whatever character it may appear"—of the constitutional guarantees of religious freedom.

Enforcement of all laws, including the prohibition amendment and statutes enacted under it.

Agricultural aid through revision of the tariff; governmental assistance in extending the co-operative marketing principle and by other means.

Reduction in taxation and revision of the tariff.

Economy in government, but not of the kind that deprives government employes of pay equal to that they would receive from private employers for similar work.

Approval of the world court.

Gives Peace Stand.

Co-operation officially with all legitimate endeavors, whether from the League of Nations or from any other source, to lessen the prospects of war; to aid in repairing the ravages of past wars; to promote disarmament and to advance the well-being of mankind.

To maintain the means of adequate national defense "until reason is permitted to take the place of force."

In opposition to the impairment, "either by injunction or by any other device," of the rights of labor to organize and to bargain collectively for "an adequate wage earned under healthful conditions."

The protection of women and children from human greed and unequal laws.

Prevention of child labor and suppression of the illicit traffic in soul destroying drugs.

Conservation of all natural resources of the country.

Pledges Care to Veterans.

"Grateful care" to the "veterans of our wars, especially to those who were stricken and wounded in the country's service and whose confidence has been so cruelly and corruptly abused."

Finally, Mr. Davis said he entered the campaign free from pledge or promise to any man and would "hold it so to the end." Also, he declared that when it became necessary to raise funds for the conduct of the campaign they would be contributed "with this understanding and this only: That neither the Democratic party nor I as its leader have any favors for sale."

Expressing in general terms his approval of the proposals contained in the platform adopted by the convention which nominated him, the candidate said he could not be expected at this moment to discuss them in detail or to outline the methods by which they are to be carried into effect.

"There will be time enough for that," he said.

Attacks G. O. P. Record.

Much of his address was given over to a measured attack upon the record of the Republican party during the last four years. Recounting what he termed "the multiplied scandals of these melancholy years," Mr. Davis assailed the executive branch of government for "hurried efforts to suppress testimony, to discourage witnesses, to spy upon investigators and, finally, by trumped-up indictment, to frighten and deter" the investigators from their pursuit.

He charged that in the enactment of the present tariff law there was "an unblushing return to the evil days of rewarding party support and political contributions with legislative favors." Also, he charged inability of the administration to function, due to disagreement between the President and the Republican majority in congress to agree on public questions.

Declaring that it was not in domestic matters alone that "the symptoms of this creeping paralysis" have appeared, Mr. Davis said that not only have executive recommendations for adherence to the world court been "flouted and ignored, but no evidence is in sight that the Republican party as now constituted can frame and carry to its conclusions any definite and consistent foreign policy."

Bigotry Denounced.

"With the reconstruction of Europe weighing heavily on the world," he said; "with American economic life dwarfed and stunted by the interruption of world commerce; with the agricultural regions of the west sinking into bankruptcy because of the loss of their foreign markets; we have stood by as powerless spectatores, offering to the world nothing but private charity and individual advice."

Moving from his attack on the opposition to a discussion of other issues, Mr. Davis saved to the last his utterances on the subject which was the basis of a bitter fight in the New York convention—religious freedom. Without referring by name to any organizations, the nominee said he wished to "denounce bigotry, intolerance and race prejudice as alien to the spirit of America," and promised that when elected, he would "set up no standard of religious faith or racial origin" as a qualification for any of the thousands of offices he would be called upon to fill.

Aid Promised Farmers.

For the aid of the farmer, Mr. Davis said the Democrats proposed to see to it that the discriminations which the tariff makes against him shall be removed; that this government by doing its share toward a European settlement shall help to revive and enlarge his foreign markets; that the forces of government shall be put actively to work to lend assistance to endeavors for extending the principle of co-operative marketing; that when widespread distress has overtaken him, every power which the government enjoys under the constitution shall be exerted in his aid.

"He is entitled, too, to demand an adequate service of transportation at reasonable rates," the candidate said. "In spite of the failures and shortcomings of existing laws, this is an ideal which I cannot believe to be beyond the reach of attainment."

Turning to the field of foreign affairs, Mr. Davis told his audience that the Democratic party favored the world court "in sincerity and not merely for campaign purposes," regarding it as a real advance toward the peaceful settlement of international disputes.

Sees League Approval.

As to the League of Nations, the candidate declared that "we do not and cannot accept the dictum unauthorized by any expression of popular will that the League of Nations is a closed incident so far as we are concerned." Adding that at no time had he believed that the entrance of America into the league could occur, would occur or should occur until the common judgment of the American people was ready for the step, he said he was "serenely confident" that a day would come when the voice of public approval would find means to make itself heard."

Promising that if he became president of the United States America would sit as "an equal among equals whenever she sits at all at international gatherings," Mr. Davis said he could not reconcile it with his ideas of the dignity of a great nation to be represented at such gatherings only "under the poor pretense of 'unofficial observers.'"

TELLS OF ATTACK ON OZARK CHAPEL

Woman Relates How Crazed Moonshiners, With Jugs, Besieged Barn.

How drunken moonshiners carrying whisky jugs in one hand and a club in the other attacked the little mission chapel in the Ozark mountains, in which she sought refuge, was related by Miss Anna Hilkerbaum, attending the National Home Mission conference in Cincinnati.

"One day there was a raid by revenue officers," she stated. "Two moonshiners erroneously thought I was to blame. They were maddened with drink when they attacked the barn I used as a chapel. I had fled there for safety and saw them coming with the whisky jugs and clubs. Only a higher power answered my prayers that I be saved from the angry men—and for some reason they failed to gain entrance into the barn.

"That night I ran a mile through the sleet and snow and found a safe refuge with some good people. The next day one of the men came, repentant to our humble chapel and was received into our fold."

Miss Hilkerbaumer said it was difficult to gain the confidence of the people of the Ozarks.

"It is strenuous work at first to attempt to win the confidence of the people in the Ozarks," she said. "They imagine that all strangers have only one thought—to spy on them and report them to the revenue officers."

An emphatic demand for an increase in the salaries of home missionaries was made by the Rev. J. A. Wulfmann, Port Huron, Mich., speaking before the closing session of the conference. He also made a request that better equipment be furnished the workers to enable them to carry on their work in rural districts.

Woman's Death Laid to Mexican Bandits

With the arrest of seven persons charged with being the actual murderers of Mrs. Rosalie Evans, a British subject and former Texan, and the alleged positive identification of three of them, the Mexican government considers the incident of the slaying closed so far as its international aspects are concerned. The accused men have been consigned for trial on the charge of murder and the government considers that it has carried out its obligations through the prompt apprehension of the culprits and its evident determination that no lack of energy will be shown in the punishment of the guilty.

President Obregon, as quoted by El Universal, declared on receipt of official reports describing the arrest of Mrs. Evans' slayers that he had always been convinced that agrarians had nothing to do with the crime. He added that it had been proved that the killing was a simple case of murder and highway robbery.

New Jersey Author Dies

Mary Stewart Cutting, author, died Aug. 11 in her home in Orange, N. J. Among her better known books were "The Wayfarers," "Lovers of Sanna" and "Heart of Lynn." She was 73 and is survived by three children.

To Exhume Author's Body

The body of Henryk Sionkiewicz, Polish novelist, the author of "Quo Vadis," who died at Vevey, Switzerland, in 1916, is to be exhumed in November and conveyed to Poland, where it will be reinterred in a magnificent tomb.

U. S. TO STEER AROUND ISSUE

Allied Questions Will Be of No Concern to Yanks in Paris Parley.

Ambassador Frank B. Kellogg's letter announcing that the United States will participate in the proposed conference of ministers of finance in Paris after the conclusion of the London reparations parley, does not signify that the United States is willing to discuss inter-allied war debts, it was explained at the American embassy last week.

The United States refuses to discuss war debts at this time, maintaining they are definite financial obligations which do not admit of discussion except as to the manner in which they shall be paid.

To Discuss Distribution.

It is understood in London that the Paris conference will be confined only to discussion of the distribution of German reparations. The United States is interested in this issue, due to moneys owing on account of the upkeep of the United States army of occupation on the Rhine.

Every effort is being made to keep up the work of the allied reparations conference. A committee of experts is examining the German reply while representatives of England, France, Belgium and Germany are conferring informally upon questions which are regarded as being outside of the scope of the formal conference. Chief of these questions is evacuation of the Ruhr.

Trade Is Anticipated.

One feature of the German communication which is engaging much attention from the experts' committee, is the request for greater German representation upon the arbitration boards.

The delegates are hopeful and do not anticipate any serious trouble in reaching an agreement. It is probable that a "trade" can be made on the question of Ruhr evacuation, France and Belgium promising to evacuate in exchange for an agreement on the part of Germany for an inquiry into Germany's military strength and a promise that the German military police be demilitarized."

Honduras Loads Guns to Quell Revolution

The Honduran republic again is involved in civil war despite efforts of the United States and four Central American countries to restore order and pave the way for more stable government in the distressed country.

A dispatch last week from Minister Franklin E. Morales at Tegucigalpa, the Honduran capital, said that General Ferrera, minister of war under the provisional government, left the capital Aug. 6 with 500 armed men, each soldier carrying three extra rifles. The force was bound presumably for Comayagua, the message said, adding:

"The country is again at civil war and termination of hostilities cannot be expected for some time."

What action, if any, the Washington government contemplates taking has not been disclosed. There are three American light cruisers either in Canal zone or Mexican waters however, and it would be possible to dispatch one or more of these to Honduran ports with little delay if protection of Americans and properties required such a step.

ASPIRIN

Say "Bayer" and Insist!

BAYER

Genuine

Genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" have been proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians over twenty-three years. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

A Baby in Your Home

So many married couples yearn for children that thousands of copies of a new book by Dr. H. Will Elders are being distributed without cost to childless women. Any family interested in overcoming conditions of nature that hinder the gift of children should write for this free book today. It describes a simple, home treatment based on the use of Steriltone, a wonderful scientific tonic that has had marvelous success all over the country in relieving constitutional weakness.

Every woman who wants to live a normal, happy home life with little ones around her should consider it her first duty to know what Steriltone is and why it should be so wonderful an aid to her. Read this little book which is sent without charge or obligation in a plain envelope. It unfolds facts that most women never have had explained to them. Simply send name today to Dr. H. Will Elders, 1004 Ballinger Bldg., St. Joseph, Mo. (Copyright.) H. W. 1923.

—Advertisement.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

J. C. WALTON of Oklahoma, deposed governor of that new state, after a fiery ordeal in which he did more talking than was good for him, has been nominated by the Democrats for United States senator. He won in last week's primaries by a comfortable plurality.

Iced drinks and iced tea are said to be imperiling the health of the Chinese. Bottled soda water, pop lemonade can be bought anywhere. Iced tea stands, with dirty glasses and swarming flies, are frequent along the streets, even in inland Chinese cities.

What he calls the "lumber combine" of St. Louis is being made the target of Jesse W. Barrett, attorney general of Missouri. He urges the federal trade commission to outlaw the "listing bureau" of the St. Louis Millmen's association.

After spending millions of dollars in a five-year search for oil in the Philippines, the Standard Oil company has given up hope. There is nothing doing.

Bobbed hair has brought about an epidemic of what is called flappers' rash in Pittsburgh. Scores of girls, mostly of high school age, have been found with rash on the back of the neck. The cure is said to be stop shaving the neck and permit the hair to grow.

Action contemplating immediate steps by the order against the dissemination of immoral and harmful literature was taken before the 42nd annual convention of the Knights of Columbus.

Germany now possesses airplane factories in many neutral countries, while in Russia large numbers of airplanes of the junker type are being manufactured.

Assets amounting to $3,342,530,953 were held by building and loan associations in the United States at the close of last year. Failures for the year were less than $250,000.

Thousands of acres of pine forests along the border line between Germany and Poland are in danger of being destroyed by caterpillars, which have infested the district in greater numbers than ever known before.

Newfoundland wants the dry law repealed. A bill has been introduced in the legislature permitting the sale of liquor under restrictions.

PARIS tells the story of a little old woman whose eyes have a beaten look in them. She wears a battered hat, a rusty dress and working-class shoes. "I am forgotten," she says. "No, I am not living in Paris, just passing through on my way to London, where I hope to find something to do." Who is this battered wreck of a woman? Emma Goldman, once a flaming anarchist, who was sent by this government to Russia. There she found disillusionment.

John J. Campbell of Pittsburgh, Kan., drowned in Thames river while on a visit to London. He had gone abroad with his brother, former Congressman P. P. Campbell of Kansas, to attend a meeting of the American Bar association. Children saw the drowned man fall into the river.

A heavy storm swept over portions of Wisconsin last week, killing eight persons and doing much damage to crops.

The federal reserve board at Washington reports an increase of industrial activities in Europe.

Republican leaders are planning an active campaign for states that usually referred to as safe for La-Follette.

August has been setting new weather records in various parts of the country. Unusually heavy rain and windstorms for this time of the year are recorded.

England and Russia have reached an agreement and are negotiating general and commercial treaties.

Mayors of 60 Illinois cities have met in Chicago to plan Defense Day ceremonies.

General John J. Pershing has been making his farewell tour of the army. Before his return to Washington to plan for Defense Day program, Sept. 12, he will have visited citizens' military training camps from New York to Denver. He retires from the army on Defense Day.

Senator Capper of Kansas, a member of the farm bloc who has been campaigning as a supporter of President Coolidge, has won his renomination in the primaries. A son of the late Senator Ingalls gave him a pretty good race.

Following his notification President Coolidge will go to his father's Vermont farm for a rest of 10 days.

SUNSTROKE suffered by Lieutenant Harold A. Kullberg, famous American ace, while flying 2,000 feet in the air, resulted in his death and the death of Henry Dunken, a student flyer, near Hudson, Ohio, last week. Physicians testified that Kullberg was unconscious when he struck the ground.

John W. Davis, Democratic nominee for president, was busy last week preparing for the opening of his campaign. His summer vacation is at an end.

The department of agriculture has forecast the country's cotton crop for this year at 12,351,000 bales, an increase of 417,000 bales over the forecast for July.

In an address to the leaders of the American Federation of Labor, President-elect Calles of Mexico pledges himself to work for the uplift of Mexican workers.

A leading American banker who has been closely involved in all the negotiations of the London conference, says the $200,000,000 Dawes plan loan to Germany will be floated, but banks will have to take most of it at the start.

Japan, China and Russia are gradually bringing about a new alignment of nations in the Orient.

Wisconsin, home of LaFollette, has a Coolidge and Dawes club which has begun activities by electing 22 district vice presidents and outlining a campaign.

All the Republican governors of the country have been invited to attend the Coolidge notification ceremonies.

The herd of buffalo in the Yellowstone national park now numbers 730. It is a problem to feed this large number, and the interior department of the government has offered a buffalo free to anyone who will pay the freight.

While he rests President Coolidge will take the tariff commission's report on sugar with him and give it a thorough study.

Birth control threatens the future of the race, and will cause the number of marriages to fall off. So says Sir William Beveredge of London, in an address at Toronto.

The estate of the late Marie Corelli has been valued at $100,000. The bulk of it is left to the lady who has been her lifelong companion.

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RURAL WELFARE
EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

BIG WHEAT CROP—
Golden Fields of Grain.

When green turns to gold the wheat is ready to cut. What a trick of nature. What a mighty paint brush changes the color of the growing grain.

We travel across the country. South of Mason-Dixon line the folks are threshing wheat. North, wheat will soon be ready to cut. Here and there we see wheat in stack, going through the sweat and threshed later.

As a whole the crop is good. Straw is vigorous. The winds of spring and summer did not lay it low. Experiment stations have been breeding wheat with strong straw so that it will better withstand the taunting winds.

Price of wheat is better than promised days ago. The acreage is reported less than last year. Farmers are to get more cash for less bushels than they were paid one year ago.

Wheat is rated good quality. Oats in the middle west is making a promise of good yield and quality. The chinch bug is on a vacation in many sections, much to the satisfaction of the grain growers.

Farmers must give more thought to wheat breeds in the future. The testing of wheat for protein content is going to force farmers to make a study of this question: It will mean more cash in their purse. The farmer is likely to have reason to be thankful when the full year's story is told.

WHICH DO YOU WANT—
Creamery or Country Butter.

When we were on the farm helping mother to milk and make the butter, she had selected customers in town. They would rather have mother's butter than that which they would or could buy at the grocery store.

In those days country butter was the top. It brought a better price. It sold at a premium. Country butter had the front seat and easily got into good town society. Here is what we read from one who knows what country butter used to be. It is worth reading and putting into practice as follows:

"The consumers of butter in towns and cities largely have come to prefer creamery butter to farm made butter because of its greater uniformity. Most people will agree that the best creamery butter is not as good as the best, freshly made farm butter, but farm butter lost favor to a great extent because so much of it lost its excellence during the months of July, August and September—the hot months. Farm butter makers should remember that to make good butter in warm weather they must use hot water and ice generously. Of course, where a good spring house watered by a clear cold spring is available ice is not necessary. Thorough and frequent scalding of every utensil is absolutely necessary. The milk and cream must be kept at a low temperature and churning should be done frequently. A retail trade in good country butter can be built up in every large town and this is a good time to do it since market milk has slumped in price."

MORNING—NOON—NIGHT—
Johnny Cake—Pone—Mush.

How many of our readers recall days when the daily bill of fare for the log cabin folks was "Johnny cake for breakfast; corn pone for dinner and corn mush for supper?"

Some will recall the old corn grater or the old corn pounder. Back yonder the whole meal ticket was home made and home grown. We husked the early corn. Laid it in the sun or in the oven to get dry and hard enough to grate. Mush and milk and fried mush.

Somehow the flavor of mother's old corn pone lingers with us still. This cabin ration seemed to build muscle and bone and brawn to do the toil of farm, field and woods. Doctor bills were not as costly then as now. Folks lived to ripe old age and had lots of fun out of living.

When we see corn cakes listed at 4 cents on the bill of fare on a dining car or in a big hotel, our thoughts go back to the days of the corn grater and sorghum molasses when we had no choice. We had to eat corn.

Maybe we eat too much, too fast, too often in these modern days of highly seasoned foods and then pay the penalty with many ills of the flesh, bone and mind. Slow down and try to take time to eat.

BUILDING A HOME—
Style and Size Change.

Farm and town homes are changing size and style. In the old days of big families it was the ambition of many well-to-do farmers to have the biggest house for a home.

Big rooms. Two stories and an attic that would hold tons of stuff. Often the cellar was a part of the house plans. Many closets. The wife had a big task keeping the house in order.

Now families are smaller. Not many new houses are being built in the country. Too many vacant buildings are now reminders that the country communities are losing out.

Town folks are building along the bungalow style. The wife is having something to say. She has climbed tiresome stairs long enough. She is getting her work reformed.

It takes a lot of living in a house to make it a home. The wife does the most of the living in the house. Why not let her have her way and say as to plan and its style?

If a new home is to be erected, man and wife ought to visit a lot of homes. See the inside as well as the outside. The inside is what makes life worth living.

FULL GROWN GROUCH—
Rap at County Agents.

We have been a booster for the county agents, as Rural Welfare readers well know. We believe that the right breed and brand of county agent is a blessing to farm and farmer. We know it.

Good men for this job are scarce. Some take the work just for the salary there is in it and hold the job and fool the farmers as long as they can get away with the farce.

Here is what an Iowa farmer has to say in the Breeders' Gazette.

"I am a lifelong farmer. I have passed the three-score milepost, and gleaned what little I know largely in the school of experience. In that time, by being industrious and conservative, I managed to get a home and get it paid for, but I find, as I near the sunset, that I have a tax on me that amounts to more than my rents amounted to when I began, and this land is not worth one cent more than it was worth then, only what we have made it worth by tiling it out and improving it. For farm land is worth just what it will produce and no more.

"I read 'A Nebraska Reader's' article on county agents. I meet up with men all over Iowa. I have put the question to them this way. 'If it were put to a popular vote of dirt-farmers, how many would favor a county agent?'

"I read the article by T. A. Coleman of Indiana. His figures remind me of the 'Hoosier' who gave a talk before a body of horsemen in Iowa a short time ago. He said: 'In Indiana the manure from a matured draft horse is worth $185 per year, and the manure from a colt, $86 per year.' That opened the eyes of some of us in the middle west, for we never knew before where we were getting our shredded wheat and cornflakes from.

"Many articles are written on how to keep John and Mary on the farm. Lord bless you, brother, that isn't the problem that confronts Americans today; it is how to keep father and mother on the farm.

"Some one should work out a serum to destroy the political parasites that are being incubated, and followed up with a brooder to take care of them. Who pays the bill.

"A county agent is like a cake of soap. He is artificially made up and not home-grown, but I can't agree with him when he says that if he is wished on us we should get some good out of him. We all know that sometimes our homes become infested with cockroaches. It might be his plan to entertain these 'gentlemen,' but not mine.

"There seems to be some criticism of the Nebraska reader because he didn't sign his name. My name is F. A. Huddleston. I live right at the south edge of Webster City, Ia., where everything is taxed except the sunshine. I was not reared a pet, and the "gym" room where I went to school was a woodhouse where every muscle was brought into action.

"The way out of this dilemma is to hold our expenses down, so that they do not exceed our income. We are in our present predicament because we do not speak and act soon enough. Let us make a state-wide issue of this, and do something.

"We don't want to borrow any more money; we have borrowed more money now than we can pay back. We have got the thing in our hands, if we only would think so. What would the world do if farmers in the United States would sit down and fold their hands, as Roscoe R. Allen puts it, say, for only 30 days? What would be the result?

"It seems to me that the world has gone educationally insane. I believe in education, but I want it seasoned with common sense. Coming out of town last evening I met 15 or 20 boys, each wearing nothing but a breech clout and a pair of shoes. I asked what they meant, and they answered that what they were doing was 'athletic.' I don't know just what kind of disease that is, but it looks to me as though science ought to fathom it. I see girls going up and down the streets bareheaded, with their hair bobbed, wearing tiny slippers and waist bands, and calling themselves dressed up. It has taken science 2,000 years to discover that boys and girls contract tuberculosis from an old crumply-horned cow.

"This is a great age. I guess that it's hard for us of the old school to comprehend it. Some of the moderns say that 'if you don't like it, get out.' I sometimes feel like getting one of Henry Ford's fool-exterminators and starting, but the road is full all of the time, so what chance has a common fellow anyway?

"So I just go back to my work, feeding pigs, milking cows, rompinw with the 'kids.' I will bet my last year's income against anybody's tombstone that I have just as good a time as the other fellow."—F. A. Huddleston, Iowa.

DON'T LET LAND LOAF—
Make It Pay Its Way.

Some farmers loaf a little. They also let their land loaf. They do not have a farm program that keeps the land at work all the time.

A good farm program ought to be planned from three to five years ahead. Weather conditions may mix up your plans, but that is no excuse for not having a plan and a program.

Here is a bit of wisdom about wise old Ben Franklin:

"It is said that Ben Franklin never lost a minute. He had a daily schedule that he followed. If some farmers would not let their land lose a minute they would see more prosperity. Too many farmers work only during the crop season and rest the other time."

CERTAIN TAX FACTS—
Tax Toll Always Added.

In Ohio taxes and bond debt have increased so rapidly that there has been formed what is known as "The Farmers' Defense League." Many organizations are in sympathy with this movement.

Here is one of the defense league's statements about tax. It will fit every state and county in the country. It is as follows:

Every manufacturer must add his taxes to the selling price of his product.

Every merchant must add his taxes to the selling price of his goods.

Every farmer must add his taxes to the selling price of his produce.

Every builder must add his taxes to the selling price of the building he constructs.

Every railroad must add its taxes to the selling price of passenger tickets and freight charges.

Every landlord must add his taxes to the rents of his houses.

Every public utility must add its taxes to the service rate because rates are fixed by state regulation and there is no other means of revenue but rates.

It makes no difference whether it is labor, or materials, or service that is sold, taxes must be added, and they are. Unless taxes are added to selling price, all industry, farming and businesses would cease. This is simply the operation of natural law.

Everyone must and does pass along taxes to the ultimate consumer. We all are consumers. Hence, everybody pays taxes.

Decreased taxes mean lower cost of living.

HORSE FLY PEST—
Give Old Dobbin a Rest.

I'd hate to be a horsefly,
And with the horseflies buzz;
The picking for the horsefly
Ain't what it used ter wus.

No doubt but what the horsefly pest is less than it used to be unless the fly is now working at some other business.

The farm horse is expected to work hard, pull plow, harrow, roller and all other loads on the farm. In hot summer dogdays the horseflies would torment and eat at old Dobbin's hide while he was pulling and while he tried to rest.

The same is true today where we still have horses doing farm work. Why not give the faithful animal a chance to be emancipated from the hungry horsefly appetite?

We used to stick small twigs in the harness and let the leaves do some of the fly chasing. A flynet will help to protect the horse. Give him a dark stall in the stable during fly days and he will have less flies making a meal out of him.

Keep the team in good condition. It is no credit to overwork horses and then let flies have free license to eat your horse while he is doing his hardest labor for the farm. Give Dobbin a chance to fight his enemy —the horsefly. Do it now.

HERE'S A BRAVE KNIGHT—
Hits Political Farm Doctor.

Charles L. Knight is an independent Republican editor at Akron, O. He makes professional bosses and politicians see ghosts. He was elected to congress. Served one term. Got disgusted and refused to take the job a second time.

Knight objects to candidates becoming cowards or jellyfish after they receive a nomination. He is gently prodding General Dawes, who is the G. O. P. candidate for vice president. Dawes was brave, he says, before he was nominated and always had something good to say. Now he refuses to talk and give his opinion on public matters until after he has talked things over with his friends.

Here is what Editor Knight says:

"All legislatures are, for the most part, composed of peanut politicians who want to hold their jobs. Nobody knows that fact better than the professional political farmers, doctors, uplifters and the other groups who are hunting jobs.

"The farmers' organizations operating at Washington would have one believe they represent all of agriculture in sight. As a matter of fact they represent nothing except the political element that is trying to knock off political jobs.

"General Dawes has not asked our advice. He is not going to do so. However, at this distance we are going to tell him he could do no better than to study Grover Cleveland and Theodore Roosevelt in politics."

HOW MUCH RAT LOSS—
What Is Damage Done?

Rats are robbers. What does it cost a farmer to board his rat crop? How much more do your hens cost you than your rats do? Is it not a fact that you tolerate rats because you have never figured how much they cost you in damage done?

Rats eat as much as your chicken flock. They also kill your chicks. They may gnaw holes in bins, boxes, trunks, doors, etc. You are tempted to swear. But your profanity is not poison to the rats.

The rat question has become so alarming that many experiment stations are trying to help the farmer rid his place of the rodent pest. There are many kinds of poisons advertised. Poison is the best way to kill rats.

Professor Lansden of the Florida College of Agriculture says:

"The best way to administer the poison," Professor Lansden says, "is to place it in meal or some food that cannot be taken away or left exposed to other animals and fowls. A good plan is to use a box about 12 or 14 inches square. It should have a top. Saw an opening large enough for a large rat to enter. In four sides of the box confine a shallow pie pan into which place the meal and chops. Tempt the rats to enter and eat by renewing the supply of meal every night with no poison until they get to visiting it freely. Then add the poison."

HERE'S A GOOD SIGN—
Making a Useful Stein.

The old beer stein seems to be on the way to the relic shop. It's had its day. It must now change its ways and be useful for other purposes.

The good housewife is often more tasty in having nice things about her home than her husband has about his farm or whatever business he may happen to be in.

A stein is in better business being a lamp than being a big lump of beer. It is better to light a man so that he can see and walk straight than to light him up with alcohol on the inside.

Here is a clipping that may be a suggestion to the ladies and a regret to some of the men:

I have done my best in days gone by
To "light up" the world—but now I sigh
And shudder with an awful cramp
For I'm told that I'm soon to be a lamp.
—Ballad of an Old Stein.

Of course if that old beer stein, sitting up near the plate rack, lonely and damply reminiscent, looks well where it is, leave it there.

But if you have any real affection for it, follow the advice of John T. McGaw, clerk in a Minneapolis furniture store.

"Your old stein, with its subdued colors and old-fashioned figures will make the base of an attractive table lamp," he says. "Take it down and put an electric light fixture in the base and cover it with a parchment shade and the result is an attractive lamp for a den. I have made one that I like very much. It has been done extensively in Chicago and other cities, but as far as I know, mine is the first one in Minneapolis."—Minneapolis Journal.

WESTERN FOREST FIRES—
Are Hard to Put Out.

The daily news brings tidings that forest fires are raging in several western states. Once these fires are started they are hard to put out. The rangers and mounted police and even state militia are often called to fight these fires.

Strict laws have been enacted to protect western woodlands, but there is always some careless person or traveler who lets a spark tuch a pine leaf or limb and the fire is on.

Every forest fire means loss of millions of dollars' worth of timber. The farmer, in fact every citizen, is vitally interested in this matter. The price of lumber is already high. Every forest fire will make home building costs go higher. The fire 2,000 miles west may take money from the purse of folks who live eastward from the flame.

SWAT THE LOAN SHARK—
He Wants to Use You.

Many farmers need to borrow money. The loan shark knows it. He has a soft tale to tell. Too often the farmer is a sucker and takes the bait.

The loan shark tries to discredit the federal land bank loan. He is its enemy. This bank protects the farmer against the loan shark and Shylock. Before this bank was born the Shylocks claimed their pound of flesh in every case they had the chance.

The loan shark now tells the farmer that there will be cheaper money in the near future and that he should not tie up with the land bank for a long term of years at 5½ per cent.

This is a trick. If the loan shark wants to be a friend to the farmer, let him loan his money at 5 per cent and throw off his commission. This will prove that the loan shark has become a Christian and really wants to do business for nothing.

The farmer who has a land bank loan can borrow cheaper money any time he can get it and pay off the land bank loan. The loan shark knows this, but does not tell the farmer the truth.

Before the land bank was born the loan shark charged the farmer very high rates of interest. It was his robber methods that forced the government to protect the farmer by creating the land bank. The loan shark dies hard. He let his greed get the best of him.

Here is a story told by a land bank loan agent in the National Stockman and Farmer. It fits the case for the whole nation. Read it as follows:

"One young couple came for a loan, and it was about to go through, when an agent for a company outside the state persuaded them that his loan at one-half per cent cheaper than the federal loan was far superior. In spite of all that could be said they trustingly paid five per cent commission in advance and took the loan which will have to be renewed in five years at the same plan if they cannot pay out, and certainly they cannot at that rate, but neither husband nor wife could see that they were paying 10 per cent interest the first year and paying five of it in advance. When will people learn to use their heads in their business dealings? Talking with a young man who lends money at nine per cent taken out in advance, I said: 'Can't they see that that is ruinous,' and the young man replied with a laugh that they did not deal with people who used their heads.

"Do the signs show that money will be cheaper in the near future? Not if we are to believe what government experts tell us. If the United States government has worked out a system to aid the farmers in getting land by giving them credit or loans at a fair rate on long time with a nominal commission paid once in some 30 years, surely it is safe to trust their judgment. And if money does not get abnormally low it is possible to pay off the loan at the end of five years, or sell the farm with the mortgage on it and try another piece of land. And let it be remembered always that the agents who are trying to discourage farmers from taking federal loans are doing it only that they themselves may profit, and not for any benevolent interest in the farm owner. It is always safe to infer that the government of the greatest country on earth knows what it is about quite as well as the agent for somebody in a far away community, or any other concern lending money on good security."

A NEW OCEAN FOUND—
Onward March of Airship.

Yes, we have discovered a new ocean as big as all the other oceans and land combined. Its depths go up instead of down. It is the ocean of air.

The airplane wins new victories every day. Not a day goes by but what we are a little nearer to the day when the airship is going to be in service in all sorts of ways to help mankind haul and travel faster.

Daring fliers lose their lives by falling airplanes. Those who remain are undaunted and continue to risk life and limb to make the airplane master of the sky. Brave boys who do and dare and die for the cause.

MAN O' WAR—
Famous Running Horse.

We were down in Old Kentucky recently. We had an auto ride in the heart of the horse world, both the trotting and running kings. Down where the blue grass grows as it grows in no other place in the world.

We were taken to the home of the world-famous running stallion. The name of this stud is "Man O' War." He raced his mile in one minute and 35 seconds, nearly 38 miles an hour.

The service fee of this stud is $2,500. Splendid animal. A black man is his keeper. Three other fast racers are in the same stable. A lady is part owner. Man o' War is used only for breeding now.

LAND VALUES SHRINK—
May Have Been Too High.

From many places come reports that farm land values are way down. We know this is true from our connection as a director of a federal farm loan bank. Land values had to shrink some. They were too high. Other prices ought to do some of the shrinking also. Here is a news item which we pick up:

"Farm land values in Seneca county, Ohio, are at the lowest level in a decade, according to figures announced by County Recorder J. D. McConnell. Land sold for an average of $58.90 an acre last year as compared with an average of $117.17 the previous year, a depreciation of nearly 50 per cent."

When a snake's skin becomes hard and horny to a certain degree it is sloughed off for a new one, and during this process the snake's vision is obscured, returning when the old skin is cast. This shedding of old skin for a new one is not confined to one season of the year, but occurs periodically.

CHRISTIANITY'S CLASH WITH VESTED INTERESTS

The International Sunday School Lesson for Aug. 17 Is, "Jesus Cleanses the Temple"—John 2:13-22.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

CERTAIN vivid memories abide of the pre-war Oberammergau Passion Play. One, an entirely new idea, was of the identity of the characters whom Jesus drove out of the Temple with those who led the mob that hounded Him to judgment and death. The same men whom He pursued, later pursued Him. He had interfered with their business, so they "got" Him. Not His biting sarcasms concerning the pharisees and other official leaders of His day, but His attack on vested business interests brought the career of Christ to an end. It was when He became bad for business that He grew unendurable. The second cleansing of the Temple by Jesus (it is the first, near the outset of His public life, that is today's lesson text) showed that He was not "safe;" He had wandered too far afield from what the powerful ones considered His proper sphere of religion and philanthropy. Therefore versatile and merciless money delivered the Lord to the cross.

Anybody who has ever had occasion to uphold the law of God or of man in the face of money-making interests—whether these be Sunday law violating Chautauquas or vast brewing and distilling corporations or the labor-exploiting Steel Trust—will find straightway at his heels a pack that scorns all the rules of fair controversy. Its code is to "get," by any means, the man who has been bad for business. The Christian who endeavors to follow in the footsteps of his Master who cleansed the Temple, may as well at the beginning prepare for a long siege by relentless and unscrupulous foes. It was a tremendous row that Jesus raised when He lifted the whip of small cords against the Temple traffickers; and rows, even for righteousness' sake, are not in accord with the prevalent conception of Christianity.

Prophet Who Grew Angry.

Before we follow this absorbing story in the life of Christ out into any of its alluring ramifications, let us stick a pin into the central fact. Jesus Christ was a militant, not a mollycoddle. He knew how to love, but He also knew how to be filled with indignation. He was possessed for righteousness which forever makes the hero. He would not feel at home in a congregation of compromising Christians, of religious jellyfish, whose first rule is, "Please everybody, and make no enemies." Jesus had a healthy crop of foes from the start of His career; and He knew what it was to be lied about, and to be opposed at every turn by an underminding influence.

During the present summer I have met scores of Christian ministers of many denominations, scattered over a large part of the American Southwest, and the experience has been a heartening one, which I wish that other Christians of the East could share. They have wrought valiantly and made that imperial region predominantly Christian. Nevertheless, I have marvelled at what some of them, from a mistaken sense of tolerance and compliance, have put up with; when it has needed only a simple assertion of Christian leadership to remedy the conditions. More than one holy place would be cleansed quickly if His ministers were to display the Master's militancy. Both the whip of small cords and the shepherd's crook are signs of the prophet-pastor's office.

Woman at Niagara Falls.

It rather makes a man smile to read the familiar commentaries upon this lesson, as if the incident could have no more serious present-day application than the evils of the modern church bazar! The way we sometimes make petty applications of great truths recalls the worried wife at Niagara Falls, who upon her first glimpse of the wonder of waters, turned to her husband and said: "That reminds me, John; did you turn off the water in the bath room before we left?"

If there is any immediate significance to this dramatic story of the cleansing of the Temple it is, first, that Christ had a mission as a reformer, as a passionate defender of the right, as a fearless foe of wrong-doing. All the audacity of the preacher of righteousness, who knows himself to be in league with the legions of God, on earth as in heaven, marked the Master, as He began His public mission by taking on the enmity of the powerful Temple of grafters.

That is not all. The most clear implication is that religion must continually be cleansed from wordly accretions, and that the cunning hand of mercinariness and greed may not be laid upon the church. Not a few of the open-eyed students of this lesson will boldly proclaim that financial standards, financial methods and financial considerations are creeping into control of the church of our time; and that the hour is ripe for overturning the tables of the money-changers.

When financial power becomes the norm of any congregation's life, then the door is thrown wide open for the entrance and dominance of money. How many non-Christian men are put on boards of trustees merely because they are rich? A recent fearless investigation of religious conditions made by a New York research bureau, put a pitiless finger upon this weak spot of present-day church life, the endency to measure success and power in religion by the dollar mark.

Fighting Man's Creed.

"I don't feel like a martyr to a cause, but rather like one of the buzz-saws of the moral law, with which fools have been monkeying," wrote a man to whom a stranger had extended congratulations for his stand upon a moral issue. Surely, the sturdy Jesus, about whom there was none of the air of the languishing, lachrymose saint suffering persecution, enjoyed all of a fighting man's thrill as He saw the money-changers' tables upsetting, and the panicky merchants gathering up their wares and fleeing from Him, on that exciting day in the Temple. It is great to be a warrior of God; and Christ knew it.

Money makes men timid; moral convictions make men brave. Business is innately fearful, and truth is naturally courageous; so it was a true picture of things as they are that sent the Temple traffickers flying before the face of the indignant young Rabbi from Nazareth. Persons who are concerned most about money are less likely to be heroic; like the wicked, they often flee when no man pursueth. Prudence, caution and conservation develop as their dominant traits. Whereas men who are primarily servants of conviction and of a consciousness of truth become courageous to the point of audacity and recklessness. The happy warrior, naturally, is he who in youth makes his vows of allegiance to the right.

Glimpse of Oriental Ways.

Because we think in western terms, it is not easy for us to imagine such a Temple fair as the Bible pictures. Yet in the courtyards of the great mosques of Constantinople and elsewhere, and in the large temples of China at festal seasons; and in other oriental lands, one may find the outer precincts of the houses of worship turned into veritable bazars. I have seen the courtyard of the Church of the Holy Sepulchre itself, in Jerusalem, crowded with merchants plying their trade.

In the days of Jesus, when Jews from many lands came up to Jerusalem for the great feasts, there were foreign moneys to be changed, animals to be brought for sacrifice, and mementoes of the holy place to be purchased. Doubtless the priests exacted a fee for these commercial privileges. What was at first a simple convenience to the worshipers quickly became a religious scandal; and an affront to the spirit of reverence that dwelt deep in the heart of Jesus.

It was one of the wrongs which time and usage breed that awaited only the coming of the right man for its righting. Jesus was equipped with both the spiritual perception and the moral audacity. He had never bowed to the idol of Things as They Are; therefore He could further Things as They Should Be. It needs only a bold, clear-sighted spirit with a true sense of moral values, to remedy any local public wrongs. The other day I was talking with a Kansas editor who explained his town's immunity from a certain prevalent violation of the Sabbath with a terse: "We Wouldn't Permit It Here." I more than suspect that the Christian manhood of that editor is one explanation of his community's high character. For whenever Christ finds a valiant man ready to accompany Him he leads the world another step toward a higher plane of purer life and worship.

"Who follows in His train?"

BRITAIN-RUSSIA IN AGREEMENT

Commercial and General Treaties Drawn Up by Two Nations.

After months of negotiations a commercial treaty and a general treaty have been arranged between Great Britain and Soviet Russia. The proceedings in the Anglo-Russian conference underwent a sudden change last week after the announcement of a breakdown in negotiations.

In explaining to commons that a commercial treaty and a general treaty had been negotiated, Arthur Ponsonby, under secretary of state for foreign affairs, said that the commercial treaty followed the usual lines of such treaties. "We receive unconditional most favored nation treatment and in return we admit the Soviet union into our export credit scheme," he added.

Is Trade Method.

This is the method under which the British government financed foreign trade to a certain legalized extent.

The general treaty, Mr. Ponsonby continued, after reciting which of the former treaties had lapsed and the few which had been renewed, made provisions for the definition of territorial waters. That question, however, he said, must await international agreement.

With regard to miscellaneous claims, Mr. Ponsonby said an arrangement had been arrived at under which the claims are to be investigated and a lump sum determined on.

To Name Commission.

Concerning property claims both sides would appoint members of a commission to investigate them and arrive at a decision regarding compensation. The principle adopted in the treaty was not to reach a settlement in figures on different claims, but to get an admission in principle and the agreement reached.

"This is a fake—a contract in which ever essential figure is left blank," exclaimed former Premier Lloyd George in the house in the course of a sharp criticism of the proposed agreement. His phrase is indorsed by the majority of the morning newspapers, which fully share in the amazement with which the Conservatives and most of the Liberals received the announcement.

Great Advance Made in Treatment of Eyes

Greater advances have been made in the study and treatment of eye diseases in the last five years than in the previous 40 years, declares Dr. Edward A. Stapleton, Albany specialist.

Three features stand out prominently, Dr. Stapleton says, as significant of progress.

One is the perfecting of the "red free light" by Professor Vogt of the University of Zurich, Switzerland, which eliminates all the red in the eye, enabling the doctor to view portions of the living organ, which previously were invisible.

"Second in importance," says the doctor, "is the invention of a slit-lamp by Professor Gullstrand. This focuses a thin beam of light on the eye, and, with the aid of a cornea microscope, portions of the eye are enlarged from 24 to 108 times.

"Recent studies of refraction by Professor Lindner, Vienna, have made possible a more thorough understanding of errors in vision and methods of correcting them. It constitutes the third great advancement."

DOCTOR SEES NEW PANACEA

Potash in System, When Distributed, Held as Foremost Cancer Remedy.

Nature has its own cancer cure, says Professor Barton Scammell of the Radium institute at Dover, England.

"The fact that cases of cancer have been known to recover," says Scammell, "shows that in the human body there is a curative power which, under favorable circumstances, can assert itself.

"I have been conducting experiments to discover the cause of this natural healing power of the body.

"Three striking facts were established:

"1. That in cases of advanced cancer there is only a small amount of potash in the system.

"2. More than 75 per cent of the incineral ash of the red corpuscles in the blood is formed of potash.

"3. Radium rays and radioactivity have the power of liberating potash from its compounds and using it to attack the cancerous cells.

"The greatest of all cancer experts, the late Dr. Forbes Ross, stated, after 20 years' experience, that the lack of potash—the vital alkali—in the system was the cause of cancer, and the administration of potash to be the cure, for it caused the cancer to retrograde and disappear entirely.

"Many lives may be saved and much suffering eliminated by taking my advice.

"I advise taking one ounce each of citrate of potash and radio-phosphate of potash dissolved in 20 ounces of water, and half an ounce of this solution taken daily in a glassful of water.

"This treatment, over weeks or months, completely removes the deficiency of potash in the system, thus enabling the natural healing power of the body to exert itself and cure.

"At the present rate of mortality from cancer it is estimated that 5,000,000 people will fall victims during the next 10 years, but these may now be saved owing to this beneficial discovery."

Oxygen Explosives Attract U. S. Study

Possibilities of developing a successful cartridge ingredient from the absorption of liquid oxygen are to be investigated by G. St. J. Perrott, associate physical chemist of the department of the interior, who has been detailed to observe methods employed in the use of oxygen explosives in a silver mine near Pachuca, Mexico.

The Pachuca mine, which has used liquid oxygen for several years, is the only mine in North America employing the explosive in blasting operations. The company operates its own liquifying oxygen plant at the mine.

Other experimental work expected to be taken up by Mr. Perrott is the use of cartridges, so sensitized as to detonate with fuse alone and requiring no fulminate cap, the study of the effect of rate of detonation on size and amount of ore brought down, and the firing with electric delay action detonators protected with fire tubes.

San Francisco Plans to Extend Harbor

The water front of San Francisco will be extended 20 miles beyond its present limits for the development of a great industrial section if the United States government approves plans for dredging a deep-water ship canal south from Hunter's Point, in San Francisco, to Ravenswood in San Mateo county. The project is being pushed not only by San Francisco, but by every city and district for 50 miles down the peninsula to San Jose.

Besides dredging a channel, it is planned to reclaim 20,000 acres of tidelands for industrial sites. The land would be reclaimed through use of the dredged earth.

Government aid has been asked only for the channel.

SAYS FUN OILS WHEELS OF LIFE

Chaplin's Popularity Laid to Doing What Child Would Like to Do.

The educational importance of the sense of humor and the results of extensive inquiries into what children of different ages laugh at, was the theme of an address delivered in Toronto before the British Association for the Advancement of Science by Professor C. H. Kimmins of the University of London.

The funniest situations, to a very young child, are purely visual, said Professor Kimmins, who attributed Charley Chaplin's popularity to his doing just the things that children are forbidden to do.

The hat was found to be the most amusing article of apparel, other clothing rarely provoking laughter.

Boys Enjoy Movie Stories.

At the age of 7, the sense of humor broadens to a playing with words, boys' jokes consisting mainly of movie and fairy stories, while girls become interested almost exclusively in fairies, the speaker said. At 8, boys begin to take interest in riddles, but are behind girls in this respect. At 9, laughter centers about stories and jokes read in periodicals and the amusement at misfortune of younger children appears. In both England and America misfortunes of others become less humorous at the age of 10 and boisterous fun reaches a maximum at the age of 12, according to Professor Kimmins.

Fairy stories, as themes for jokes, persist longer in the American child's life than in that of the British child, while stupidity serves as a humorous element twice as often in America as in England, said Dr. Kimmins. Laughter, he said, is more contagious among colored than white children, due chiefly to their less control of facial muscles.

Laughter Is Solace.

"In all the important crises of life," said the speaker, "the ability to bring to bear the eternal spirit of childhood is a great solace which is denied to those in whom the sense of humor is lacking." The nature of the environment, social outlook and the advance of civilization have a profound effect on things at which we laugh. Nothing illustrates this better than the change of humor from century to century. The humanization of laughter accompanies the progress of higher ideals in national life.

"The rapid growth and extraordinary prosperity of America have produced a fertile soil for the development of the habit of exaggeration and what has been termed 'an exuberant love of lying.' The influence of the professional humorist, as represented by the Mark Twain school, has given a very definite stamp of American humor."

ISLE POPULATION EXCESS BOTHERS

Britain Would Send Twice as Many to America if Law Permitted.

In view of Great Britain's reduced quota under the new United States immigration law, British authorities interested in the movement of emigrants are turning their eyes to other countries and to the Dominions, in an effort to provide an outlet for the surplus population of the Islands. It has been estimated that more than 70 per cent. of the British applicants for entry into the United States during the year 1924-1925 will be unsuccessful, and a large proportion of these will seek admission into other lands.

Absorption by the Dominions of the agriculturists among the emigrants is simple compared to the problem of caring for the artisans and skilled laborers, according to the authorities. A recent report issued by a delegation which visited New Zealand declared that that Dominion's source of wealth and prosperity was fundamentally based upon agricultural and pastoral pursuits, the development of which must be the chief concern of her people.

To a lesser degree this applies at the present time to Canada, Australia and South Africa, and for that reason most of the British emigrants being admitted to these Dominions are of the agricultural class. Large numbers of skilled laborers in the Clydeside industrial district of Scotland and other manufacturing districts, who had planned to enter the United States, have found themselves forced to remain behind, even though the unemployment among their class, which has been gradually diminishing during the last year, still remains serious. It has been estimated that more than 60,000 persons are awaiting American visas in the Glasgow district alone, although approximately only 8,000 can be granted under the new quota. This is about one-third of the number of visas granted last year.

HIGHER PRICES BRING FARMER JOY, BUT HIS GOOD FORTUNE IS LIMITED BY CROP YIELD—CORN IS POORLY DEVELOPED

BY LEONARD P. BENNETT

The prediction of James A. Patton, grain operator, that wheat may go to $2 a bushel, corn to $1.25 or $1.50, and oats to 60 or 65c later in the year brings to mind war days when $2.20 was the guaranteed price of wheat and almost every farmer made money. Higher prices have come at last in answer to the farmer's earnest prayer—to the satisfaction of economists, who feel that prices have been so unbalanced as to impair the country's stability and make periods of good business fitful and short-lived.

How much the farmer will actually benefit by the rise in prices is not as simple a question as it seems. The price advance is due not to an unlimited demand, as it was during the war, but to shortage of supply. The farmers, while selling wheat and corn at higher prices, will have less to sell. Wheat growers will benefit because the wheat crop shows average yield per acre or better, but many farmers will receive less for their corn, either by direct sale or through feeding, than in a bumper year. Fields of corn uneven and poorly developed dot the countryside. Some corn has begun to tassel out while only two or three feet high. The exceptional farmer with a good field of corn will profit handsomely, while his neighbor with a stunted field will lose.

Some fields make a splendid appearance with vigorous stalks higher than a man's head standing evenly together. They gain in appearance by contrast with poor fields not 100 yards away.

However high grain prices go, the farmer will not enjoy wartime prosperity. Then the more grain he could grow the more money he made. There was an inexhaustible market at constant or ascending prices. Today a substantial increase in yield is the one and only development that can bring prices tumbling.

An ideal condition, from the farmer's point-of-view, would have resulted if, through concerted action, growers could have reduced the wheat and corn acreage and turned the capital and labor saved to other uses. But this presupposes normal weather conditions. Had the farmers of the country deliberately cut their wheat and corn acreage one-fourth and then encountered weather conditions such as an extremely cold and snowless winter and a wet and backward spring the result would have been nothing less than a public calamity. For while low prices for farm products curtail the farmer's buying power and depress business, unduly high prices put a serious crimp in the wage-earner and other persons of limited means and hurt business from another angle.

The greatest prosperity comes when prices and production are well balanced and every producing class receives a fair reward for its labor.

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We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 14, 1924

A bumper grain crop always bumps a lot of theories off the track.

There are plenty of people ready to save the world their way.

Old wheat is coming back as a standard of excellence.

Lima Beane says the principle involved is often nothing more than prejudice in disguise.

Mr. Gompers never lets what he calls his non-partisanism interfere with his politics.

There are two sides to every story, but your side is the one that is worth telling.

History shows that the minority nearly always makes the most noise during a presidential campaign.

Some people are satisfied with the thrill of taking off their shoes at the end of a hot day.

Men talk best when they have something to say.

President Coolidge will be the last man to make a pre-convention claim as to what his popular majority will be.

Demagogues never advocate work as the salvation of mankind.

People who got their kissing done before the advent of the lipstick were lucky.

Home is where the heart is when the feet hurt.

What we all need is a system of getting fun out of the things we ought to do.

Of course, the campaign hasn't opened yet, but the indications are that Mr. Coolidge will have the most popular coattails to hang to.

Every fad flops sooner anr later. And therein lies the hope of humanity.

'Twould be asking a good deal to have divorce made as easy as matrimony.

The place to be healthy is where you are, undertakers being about the same everywhere.

When she gets into her bathing suit a girl's waistline is where nature put it.

"A train two miles long and loaded with wheat pulled out of a Kansas town a day or two ago." Bob LaFollette had better keep off the track or he'll be run over by prosperity.

Probably there are times when William J. thinks of the ticket as Bryan and Davis.

A psychiatrist seems to hold about the same relation to a murderer as the criminal's attorneys. The fee's the thing.

Every normal girl has an absolute right to imagine how she would look as a bride.

Men to whom a "bird in the hand" has a strong appeal: LaFollette, Wheeler, Charley Bryan.

So live that your obituary won't be classified as a fish story.

LaFollette and Wheeler may well shudder over the birth of triplet calves in Ohio. When prosperity bawls calamity might as well shut up.

So live that you can say when introduced to your obligations, "pleased to meet you."

Preadventure, we'd all be more or less crazy under examination, depending on who hired the alienists.

Radicals select a cloudy day for making hay.

John W. Davis says he feels fit to lick his weight in wildcats. We knew a man who said that, but when the fuss was over he was scratched beyond recognition.

Guess scopolamin, the truth-telling serum, hasn't been put on sale at the drug stores yet.

Liquor breaths are not permitted in the Ford shops. Detecting a forbidden breath would seem to be a job for a best smeller.

Dr. Frank Crane says "our wife comes to know us as no one else does." But she won't tell, bless her for a dear.

Women generally seem in better shape for voting than they were four years ago.

Brother Charley Bryan says "we have saved a good many wars by not being prepared." Until he points out at least one war that has been saved that way he will be suspected of talking through his skull cap.

Says the Greenville, S. C., Piedmont: "The third party bandwagon has a Wheeler but no wheels." Look again.

It is unusual to have a vice presidential candidate who is the author of an economic plan in which the whole world is interested.

Secretary Hughes is the kind of man who, when on a vacation, manages to find something to do.

Primary elections are failures when the candidates outnumber the voters who go to the polls.

So many women are wearing fat one is forced to think it is a decree of fashion.

Mother recognizes summer as the season most prolific of bright stains on the immaculate tablecloth.

Jumping from the frying pan into the fire is not a healthful exercise.

Many people are unhappy because they want something else after they get all they want.

National Defense Day

The National Defense day, about which so violent a storm has been raised, isn't anything except the time-honored "militia day" of our grandfathers brought up to date.

On September 12, a review of the regular army will be held. The National Guard and the Reserves will be assembled. Civilians of military age who care to take part will be welcome. The object, as was that of the old "militia day," is to see how quickly the present defenses of the nation can be assembled in case of emergency. It is not at all a "military gesture." It is not, as charged, the beginning of a series of "goose-step days." There is no more "incendiarism" about it than there is about a factory inventory.

"The keynote of any military plan is organization," says General Pershing. "This test will be a tryout for our small regular forces and the National Guard, but more especially will it show the preliminary steps required for the prompt utilization of our large reserve force of patriotic citizens. * * * We are trying to educate each individual in a practical way, so that when the time comes, if it should come, he will not expect someone to lead him by the hand and point out what he should do, or perhaps even do it for him. All of this has for its purpose the demonstration to the American people that it is necessary to have some preliminary organization in order to avoid the danger of delay if war comes."

National Defense day would have gone off blithely with praise for it and not condemnation if this had not been a year of national elections and demagogic politics had not, with its usual lack of scruples, seized the opportunity to appeal to the pacifist vote. Once started, the pacifists have yelped until they were hoarse. They have searched their souls for words with which to denounce anything in the form of commonsense national insurance. During the World war most of these pacifists were either in hiding or else lending sympathy and comfort and aid to the enemy. Sheltered behind their constitutional privileges they now attempt to make a decent patriotism and a proper regard for administrative responsibilities things of which to be ashamed. But the blame for the outcry rests upon the partisan politicians who for a few measly votes are turning a simple, well-meant endeavor of the army into a public issue.

The "militia day" of former times, was a mustering of arms and men and was treated very much as a holiday or an excursion. Nothing could have been more astounding to our grandfathers than the suggestion that they were encouraging the militaristic spirit. The politician who voiced such an idea might have been listened to gravely, but the chances are he would have been locked up afterward as demented.

A Boy Out of Poland

Joseph Conrad, born in Poland, wrote English with more mastery than most of his fellow-novelists of English birth and education. He was twenty years of age before he undertook to learn the language.

One of the curious things that have been revealed about the Conrad books is that innumerable seamen, omnivorous novel readers, could not read them. They were unable to romanticize their calling. They were so close to the subjects that Conrad treated that his figures seemed ovedrawn to them, his analysis of human emotions and of the forces that direct actions of the men who follow the trade of sailor was altogether unreal.

Nothing of which Conrad wrote was stranger than his own career. Leaving his Polish home in youth he set out for Constantinople to join the Russians in the fight against the Turks. Instead of that he joined the French merchant marine. In time he obtained a mate's certificate and sailed in English vessels. After twenty years at sea he settled down ashore. It was his intention, after marriage, to return to his early occupation. But his new responsibilities kept him writing. Not until the war, during which he served on small craft that pursued German submarines, was he again a sailor. Probably, English respect and admiration for him will require that he be buried in Westminster Abbey, a far distance for a boy out of Poland to come who had left home to be an humble soldier in a war now almost forgotten.

Economy Becoming Popular

Knoxville, the third largest community in Tennessee, believes it is the first city in the United States, if not in all the world, which has paid a dividend to taxpayers.

The city began operations under the city manager form of government last October. In the ten months since then it has held down expenses below the budget figures. Taxes have been more than sufficient to meet all the municipal requirements. A surplus accumulated in the treasury and from this the administration awarded a rebate of 10 per cent to the taxpayers. The city council has reduced the tax rate and yet from the money that will be raised under a new levy the local government hopes to make a saving and send out another rebate. It has pledged itself to try to do it.

Governmental economy is a pretty strenuous business. It has to be performed in defiance of ancient customs and usually against the desires, demands, commands and maneuvers of political organizations. Officers who actually economize and do not simply talk of economizing are charged with unfairness, with niggardliness, sometimes with subtle crookedness. No one but a public servant can tell of the enormous pressure that is brought to encourage extravagance and how much easer it is to follow a course of wasting instead of saving. In the past, holding down expenses has been as thankless a job for any kind of government as it is for the head of a family of active and healthy and pleasure-loving children.

Yet a change is coming, slowly no doubt, but certainly. Some rewards for economy are appearing. Some popularity is being vouchsafed to economizers. It may very well come about that a people will pay as high tributes to one who has saved them their hard-earned money as it is usual to pay to a brilliant soldier or even to a baseball or football star.

The officeseeker who has kept his eyes open knows that most of the economy that has been asked of him has been in his campaign speeches and conversation. He has not been expected to translate promises into deeds. And being an accommodating man he has been careful not to disappoint anyone in this regard. But once the officeholder discovers there is real popularity in throttling expenses, once it becomes certain that the economizer has better chances of continued office or of promotion than the waster, a new character of administration will develop. The officeholder very often knows the buttered side of his bread more thoroughly than the man in private employ.

True, the public officer may have to be somewhat theatrical over his economies as is the city manager of Knoxville. Nothing else might make his light to shine as it deserves. But no fault can be found with that. The point is that people should know what is done for the sake of their pocketbook as much as what is done for their convenience, comfort and pleasure.

Did the War Pay Anything?

The American Legion Weekly prints a symposium of opinions upon "what the world gained by the World war."

Admiral H. von Rebeir-Paschwitz, who was secretary to the kaiser during the war, says that the world gained nothing. "It lost everything." Friedrich Wilhelm, former crown prince of Germany, is equally as pessimistic. The only beneficial result, as he sees it, is the lesson that "a nation not well armed is powerless and that such a nation gets no help from anybody."

General Pershing believes that the overthrow of autocracies represents a profit from the great struggle. Sir Arthur W. Currie, commander-in-chief of the Canadian expeditionary forces, believes that "we gained a better realization of war's unspeakable waste, and its aftermath of loneliness, sorrow and broken hearts." The estimate of Sir Phillip Gibbs is that "the only gain was the inspiration that comes from the supreme valor of youth and its ready sacrifice for ideals higher than self-interest." In the view of Maximilian Harden, the German publicist, the advantages obtained were that war has "lost its last glowing charm of romantic chivalry" and that war in the future must be among "industrial masses of matter and physical and chemical devils' work"—presumably a detriment to militarists.

Jane Addams declares that something has been gained by the "revelation of what modern war is" and the development of a "determination to abolish war for the sake of those who gave their lives to end it."

When the question came to John Maynard, an English economist and author of a book entitled "Economic Consequences of the Peace," he wrote, "I don't know."

This is probably the best reply of all. Though war began ten years ago and was at an end four years since, or nearly so, we are still too close to it to understand its meaning, to see what is resulting from it and to tell when the last echoes of it will die down. The best informed person can only guess as to whether actual gains have been obtained from the conflict or whether it was a dead loss for all humanity.

August Nonsense

A visitor assured the President the other day that his campaign was in very fine shape in the West and that, particularly, the state of Illinois could be counted already as a Republican certainty.

Similar visitors have, of course, taken their tidings to Mr. Davis. It is reported that after one delegation had waited upon Mr. LaFollette and recited the campaign prospects "the senator's face was wreathed in smiles." No doubt, even that hard-boiled pair, Foster and Gitlow, leading the Farmer-Labor ticket, have received word nearly as flattering.

These messages are part of the conventionalized flubdub of our national elections. They mean nothing except to the hopelessly vain candidates. Their information is as worthless as a puff of wind. They could be eliminated if it were not for one thing—the carriers of this kind of news would suffer by reason of the repression of speech, and they might die far from home and have to be buried by unfeeling strangers.

Reverting to a common phrase, this is fierce. Russia's soviet government reports that two million American farmers are throwing away their plots of ground. Here's a chance for the fellows who have been talking about going back to the soil.

Back of every man's application for divorce it might be possible to find a lot of socks in need of darning.

LAND OF RICE TERRACES

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Ifugaos Surprise Scientific World

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

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SIT down at your radio, put on the ear phones, and tune in. If your machine could catch the sound waves from half way around the world you could hear me as I broadcast this letter from Kiangan, in the heart of the mountains of northern Luzon. If you live in New York or Boston you are within 10,000 miles of travel from where I am writing. I am on the roof of the Philippine Islands on the other side of the world. I am in the capital of the Ifugaos, in a land of so-called savages, but I am surrounded by works of civil engineering that surpass anything of their kind in the world. I have studied the valley of the Nile as it was in the days of the ancients. I have traveled in the footsteps of the Incas of Peru, whose subjects carried up earth on their backs and made irrigated farms on the high slopes of the Andes, but my wildest imagination has never conceived the possibility of the rice terraces of these half-naked, head-hunting Ifugaos.

Imagine whole mountains, as rough as volcanoes and torrential rains of centuries can make them, leveled off into steps that rise steeply up from the valleys almost to the skies. Let each step be covered with rice plants as green as so many emeralds floating on beds of silvery water, and let it be walled in with stone and earth, the wall in some cases being a foot or more wide and as high as the roof of a six-story building. Let these steps run up one side of the mountain and down the other. Water them with streams not as big around as your leg, and you may have a faint idea of the land of the Ifugaos, which covers a territory equal to 3,000 160-acre farms.

It is difficult to give an idea of the extent of this work. The whole country is covered with it, and the walls supporting the embankments are so many that if they were placed end to end they would be eight times as long as the Great Wall of China. They would reach from where I am writing across the Pacific, across the United States to the Atlantic, and over that ocean to England. They would reach more than 12,000 miles, or almost half way around the world. This is the estimate of Dr. H. Otley Beyer, the well-known anthropologist and ethnologist of this part of the world.

Think of walls of boulders and earth, some of them 50 feet high, holding in these semi-circular vats of water and mud needed for irrigating the rice crop, made in such a way that they have lasted for ages, and have been kept up year after year. You will see that they must be scientifically constructed, for where can you build a wall even no higher than your ceiling that will hold in a vat containing water and earth so that every bit of the water turned in can be used and only the surplus let out for the terraces below, without some knowledge of engineering principles? The walls are so built that every little stream is utilized. Even now it requires an enormous amount of manual labor to keep the terraces in repair. They are irrigated by an elaborate system of canals and ditches, some of the canals being several miles long.

Climb Over the Mountains.

Take your foot in your hand and come with me for a walk through the wonderful creations of these half-naked pagans. I wish you could have been with me in the trip I have made in reaching this region. I came here from Baguio on the other side of the Corlillera, traveling several hundred miles in a motor car, going through wild passes in the mountains, climbing up one range and down the other, crossing valleys of virgin land just opened to homesteaders over a new road now being made, now fording one river, and now being ferried over another, and again crossing a third on pontoon bridges of bamboo-canes, resting on long dugouts cut from the forest. When the road became too rough for the automobile, I took ponies and one day I spent 12 hours in the saddle traveling far into the night. Much of my journey was through dense forests and jungles, where wierd birds gave forth blood-curdling cries, almost human, and monkeys leaped from one branch to another. Often in the blackest of night we passed the camps of the naked savages, who were gathered around fires as they stopped on their way through the country. I spent two nights in rest houses out in the wilds, and now, dead tired, I am dictating these notes.

Today I have been traveling up one mountain and down another, now on a Filipino pony and now in a chair borne on the heads of four Ifugaos of such uneven heights that my seat was often at an angle of 15 degrees. I have spent some time investigating the terraces, now trying to walk on the walls and missing my step, with the result that I sank half way to my knees in the oozy mixture of water and mud. I have sat down and watched the men and women at work in the rice, and made descriptions of the changing panorama passing like a movie before me.

The terraces are of wonderful beauty. They curve this way and that with the rolling mountains, now forming gigantic amphitheaters, the seats of which rise like the steps of a grandstand or a coliseum. Just now the rice is about as high as my knee. It grows in bunches or stalks in the midst of the water. Here and there it rises above the walls. In some cases it is shorter, and you see only the green tips jutting out of the platinum like surface just flooded.

How clean everything is. The walls are perfect, and all the weeds and grass have been pulled out from the cracks. There is a man shaving the top of the wall as we look. Farther over is a woman in jacket and skirt up to her knees in mud, weeding the plants. Her gown fits her like the paper on the wall. I tremble lest she should fall off the wall.

All of this vast work before us is spade work and hand work. It is impossible to use a pony or carabao to plow or cultivate these little patches, and, as for a tractor, you might as well try to run a locomotive through a watch factory as to employ anything worked with a gasoline motor in this mass of terraced farms.

About the Ifugaos.

But before I go farther let me tell you something about the people who have constructed these wonderful works, who have owned them for untold generations, and who are getting their main support from them today. They are all about me as I write, and I have seen much of them in my travels through these high mountains of northern Luzon. They are a brown people of a rich mahogany color, with black hair, black eyes, acquiline noses, thin lips and fairly good features. I can study their forms, for most of the men are dressed only in strings, and the skirts of the women are tight around their legs. The hair of the men is cut short so that it stands up like a mop all over the head, being bound with a rope around the forehead. The women wear their hair down their backs, and they also have a band around their forehead. They are usually clad in jackets and skirts, but the jacket is often left off, and the only decoration above the waist may be coils of brass around the forearm, reaching from the wrist almost to the elbow and a scattered coat of tattooing. Here in Kiangan most of the men wear loose flapping skirts, but all but the soldiers are barefooted, barelegged and bareheaded.

These people outnumber any other pagan tribe of the Philippines. They number half as many as the Indians of the territory covered by the United States when America was discovered, and they have a higher civilization than any tribe of our Indians possessed at that time. They have their own laws and customs and their own classes of society, and they have traditions and folklore that it would take books to describe. Today they are one of the factors in the Philippine problem, and Uncle Sam has his hands full in managing the situation that now exists in relation to them. They are not Filipinos, as we know the Christian tribes of the Islands. They do not like the Filipinos, and object to being ruled by anyone but themselves and the Americans. As it is now they have a different government than the Filipinos proper. To a certain extent, their country is administered like our territories, being ruled by a man appointed by the governor of the islands instead of by officials elected by the people themselves.

The Ifugao looks upon the Filipinos as being out of sympathy with him and his laws. Dr. Roy Barton, who lived eight years with them at Kiangan studying their customs and traditions, tells me that they had a well-developed system of laws under which they got along without trouble before a foreign government was established among them. They rejected the colonial rule of Spain, and they have kept their old social relations and their own religion for thousands of years. This is so, notwithstanding the fact that they have no form of writing, and their laws have all come down by tradition from generation to generation. They have wonderful memories. Doctor Barton says that many of them know the names of their ancestors back to the tenth or even the fourteenth generation, and they can often tell you the names of the brothers and sisters of these ancestors. The Ifugaos have no recollection of having ever migrated, but it is generally thought that they are a union of the Indo-Malay tribes who pushed their way north hundreds of years before Magellan came to these islands. Some believe that the highlands of Burma was their original home, and it is generally conceded that they are Malays.

A Sky of Blue Stone.

The Ifugaos have no theory of the origin of the world. They seem to think it always existed. They believe that the universe is composed of a large number of horizontal plates or layers that float in space, one over the other, reaching out to the horizon, and together forming one mighty ball. The upper face of each of these layers is of earth, while the lower face of each is of a smooth blue stone. The earth is one of the layers of the universe, and the four layers above it constitute the sky world. The layer just above the earth world rests on one of these beds of blue stone, and it is this blue we see when we look at the sky.

They think that the inhabitants of the universe consists of an uncounted number of spirits, and in addition to these are the souls of plants, men and animals. The gods among these spirits live in the sky world, and man is descended from these gods. This is the story as given me by Dr. H. Otley Beyer, who has made a study of the Ifugaos.

A Nation of Clans.

The Ifugaos are divided into classes. They have their different strata of society, based to a large extent on the wealth of the members and the feasts they have given the people. In some respects they have clans like those of old Scotland, and the nobles have their serfs, dependents and slaves. The nobles are known as Kadangyangs. They are men who own many rice terraces, and they become elevated to the nobility by giving a feast to the clan, which often costs several hundred dollars. At this time the host takes his guests out and shows them the rice he has packed away in his granary. If the amount is sufficient to prove his riches he gets his title, and has certain rights thereafter. These rights with limitations extend to the children of one or two generations.

This giving of feasts seems to be the badge of nobility. The richer a man is the more feasts he must give. He is so proud of his feasts that he keeps a record of them by taking the skulls of the water buffalos and other animals of his several barbecues and nailing them to the underpinning of his house. They are his coat of arms, we might say. In former times, among these bones were always to be seen the ghastly skulls of the men whom the man had killed as a head-hunter, and thereby benefitted the tribe by the prosperity that is believed to come to the clan through such killings. It is through the orders of the government that such skulls are not shown today.

Slaves and Common People.

Below this high class there is a second or middle class whose members have just about enough rice land to support them. They are called Natmoks. They are dependent upon the Kadangyangs in that the latter will supply them with food if their rice crop runs short; but they have to pay this back in kind with 200 per cent interest at harvest.

The people of the third and last class have no rice fields. They work for their living, buckling their belts the tighter if famine comes on. In addition to these classes, there are servants and slaves, although the government has largely wiped out the latter. In the past the slave-owner had power of life or death over his subjects, although if a slave married, the offspring of the marriage might take his father's place as a slave. For a long time this town of Kiangan was the chief slave market, and there was a lucrative business in selling slaves to the Christian people of the adjoining provinces. The women and children of a man killed by the head-hunters were often sold as slaves, and this added to the popularity of the taking of heads.

The Ifugaos at Home.

But let us visit some of these Ifugaos. There are little collections of huts scattered in and out among the rice fields on the tops of hills or other spots that cannot be irrigated. There may be a dozen houses in one little settlement, each consisting of a hut on posts as high as your shoulder, and each occupied by one family. The houses are about 15 feet square, and they slant outwards from the bottom like a great four-cornered basket perhaps 10 feet in height, with a roof of thick thatch extending out over the four sides and meeting at one point overhead. They are really great baskets with grass caps resting on four posts at the corners.

The posts are of curious construction. They have knobs at the top so cut that the rats in climbing up cannot get around the projection and are thrown back just as our farmers keep them out of corncribs by inverted tin wash basin or piepan nailed to the post.

Around the foundation above these posts upon which the floor rests is a fringe of bamboo baskets, each about as big as a half bushel measure. These are the chicken coops, in which the chickens, little and big, are put at night to keep them out of the way of the rats or other wild animals. Each coop has its own chicken family, and a single household may have 20 coops all filled with chickens. The doors are kept open until darkness comes on, and a little grain in the coops brings the poultry flying to their bedrooms for the night.

The entrance to such a house is a ladder up which the people must climb, and about the only furniture is a shelf of bamboo that sometimes serves as a bed, but is more often used to store the few clothes and other belongings. The floor is of bamboo canes through which the dirt falls. The stove is a fire box filled with earth, and the cooking bowls of pottery rest above the fire upon stones. It is to the beam on the posts supporting the floor that the skulls of the carabaos and humans are nailed to give the social record of the owner.

An Intelligent People.

There were 20 or more Ifugaos squatting on the stones outside their houses when I visited this hamlet with an officer of the Philippine Constabulary this afternoon. The women were clad in jackets and skirts, but the chief attire of the men was the familiar geestring. They were a good-looking people, and in the few words we had with them they displayed considerable intelligence. In their schools they show they are the equals of any other peoples of the islands, and not a few of the boys are now attending the farm schools and colleges. Those I have talked with seem to have a high sense of honor. They have practically given up head-hunting under the administration of the American government. There is no doubt but that they will make good citizens, but they must be carefully handled with due regard as to their own rights and as to what they believe.

As it is now, they are well ruled. This town of Kiangan is their capital. It has a fine constabulary post, the soldiers of which are nearly all Ifugaos. These serve as the police of the country, and crimes are comparatively infrequent. There is a large school with Filipino teachers, where the girls wear skirts and jackets, and the boys coats and often little else. The children speak English, which they have learned in the schools, and on the whole they show much advancement. The provincial offices are in a large building of stone. There is a first-class hospital and one or two stores. All together, Kiangan is a prosperous settlement in the very heart of these rice terraces. There are other small towns scattered throughout the region.

Looks Easy for Traveler

—Copyright, Carpenter's World Travels.

WHILE traveling through the mountainous regions of the Philippines, Mr. Carpenter rode in a chair borne on the shoulders of four Ifugaos.

ABE MARTIN

Some lawyers don't seem t' defend nobuddy but guilty people.

Most o' th' fishin's done by folks that hain't got nobuddy t' cook 'em after they catch 'em.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

Uncle Joe

WHEN I was young I plied a hoe for thirty cents a day; the boss—we called him Uncle Joe—had kopecks put away. His farm was mostly made of rocks, with stingy soil between, and it required the hardest knocks to raise a squash or bean. The things we ate, the things we wore were raised upon that farm; the plan of buying at the store for Joe had little charm. He always had some stuff for sale when he repaired to town; he would not think of spending kale when he could salt it down. He had some butter in a crock, some eggs, a bale of wool; sometimes he sold a bunch of stock, some roosters or a bull. He never bought a single thing that he could raise at home, and he was happy as a king, existence was a pome. His grandson farms the old home place—his name is Willyum Woods—and every day I see him chase to town to buy some goods. He buys his hams and bacon there, his flour and wienerwurst, and goes home groaning in despair that farming is accurst. He buys the things he ought to sell, the things he ought to grow, and, going home, I hear him yell and yammer in his woe. He buys whatever he can find, and has no junk for sale, and, maybe seven jumps behind, the sheriff keeps his trail. He hasn't learned to make things go, he hasn't learned to save; and doubtless poor old Uncle Joe is turning in his grave.

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JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

The Weary, Summer Cottager

At Pointe Aux Barques, in Michigan,
I met a sad and gloomy man;
A gloomy man behind a tree,
In hiding there he seemed to be.
"Why do you hide?" said I to him,
"And why this look of anguish grim?
Why don't you boldly walk about?"
He whispered low: "pray, do not shout!
I came out here to rest alone
And do not wish my presence known."

"Of what," asked I, "are you afraid?
Have you done wrong to man or maid
That thus you hide yourself away
And in such dark seclusion stay?"
"Sit down," said he, "I'll tell my tale,
Why I seek cover like the quail;
And why it is I do not dare
To occupy my rocking chair;
I came out here to rest, but oh,
The good wife keeps me on the go.

"If she beholds me sitting down
She promptly sends me into town
For oil or cheese or bread or milk,
Fly swatters or a yard of silk;
If I should take a book to read
A chunk of ice at once she'd need;
If I but pause to pet the pup
She promptly wants a shelf put up;
The moment that I come in view
She has a chore for me to do.

"I pick up bathing suits and chase
Stray bits of paper round the place;
I rake the yard and split the wood,
Run errands round the neighborhood;
And every time I think I'm through
She's thought up something else to do;
And that is why I sneak alone
And keep my whereabouts unknown;
Behind this ancient, friendly tree
I come to rest where she can't see."

(© 1924 Edgar A. Guest)

Season of Rest Opens for Coolidge

President Coolidge is in a position to rest after his arduous work of the last month.

Last week he completed and sent to the printers his speech of acceptance, and until Thursday, when it will be delivered at the formal notification exercises, there is little in the way of politics or government business pressing for his attention.

VARIETIES

There are 200 islands in the Fiji group.

Carp are said to reach the century mark in age.

Pineapples at times attain a weight of 17 pounds.

Rubber trees yield as high as 18 pounds of rubber a year.

A 15-cent can of American tomatoes costs 60 cents in Riga.

Forty-six years ago there was only one telephone in the world.

Chicago has a law firm composed of mother, son and daughter.

A machine that digs, sorts and sacks potatoes is now in use.

Shooting stars are thought to be the debris of a vanished comet.

The Chinese use shark fins for making a thick, gelatinous soup.

A violin 11 feet seven inches high was recently displayed at New York.

Fourteen thousand species of moths and butterflies exist in Brazil.

The flag of Poland is composed of two stripes, a white one over a red one.

"The Old Oaken Bucket" was written by Samuel Woodworth in 1817.

There are 2,089 bunks on Ellis Island provided with two blankets apiece.

Brides in Persia are married by the priest while the groom is not present.

The Chinese are believed to be the only civilized people free from color-blindness.

The sturgeon fish of the West Indies extracts blood from those who handle it.

Nearly 6,000,000 soldiers were permanently disabled during the World war.

The Kodiak grizzly bear of Alaska is the biggest flesh-eating animal existing on the earth.

Texas, the greatest pecan nut producing area in the world, has about one-third yield this year.

During the World war Italy was the only warring nation that called out her 17-year-old youths.

Jamestown, N. Y., manufactures more metal office furniture than any other city in the world.

The future army of Japan will have 85 regiments of infantry and six independent battalions.

The United States mint at Philadelphia turned out approximately 30,000,000 nickels last year.

A Swiss scientist says that the average man of 50 has had 27 yards of fingernails in his lifetime.

The leaves of the rhododendron form a natural thermometer, drooping as the temperature lowers.

After three years of disrepute "Deutschland Uber Alles" has come back as Germany's national song.

China has 225 people to each square mile of territory. Japan has 376 and Australia less than two.

Although rich in minerals Spain has comparatively few industries and only 10,000 miles of railway.

Use of gunpowder for firearms was discovered by a German monk, Berthold Schwartz, about 1300 A. D.

The vanilla plant is the only one of more than 6,000 species of orchids which has wide commercial use.

The Silent club is the name of a social organization in Los Angeles composed exclusively of women who are deaf.

Ice from century-old glaciers is used at an Alaskan cannery to keep fish fresh while being shipped to the markets.

In the Seychelles islands coffee planters make the soil do double duty by growing vanilla vines on the coffee bushes.

Asphalted paper is used as a mulch to keep down weeds in more than 10,000 acres of pineapple plantations in Hawaii.

Charles E. Fitzgerald, veteran St. Louis life guard, has a record of saving some 2,000 swimmers in his 30 years of service.

In Germany in olden times Friday was regarded as the luckiest day for a bride to enter her new home for the first time.

There is a drop of 2,600 feet in seven miles over one section of a Brazilian railroad, said to be the best paying road in the world.

New York was first called "New Avesnes" by the Walloon settlers who were landed there by the Dutch West India company in 1623.

By using airplanes to locate schools of fish it is believed the captures in fisheries near San Diego will be increased 20 to 25 per cent.

Quarry conditions in this country are gradually forcing a more general adoption of underground mining methods to obtain limestone.

The bridal head dress was introduced by the Anglo-Saxon bride, who bound up her flowing tresses after the ceremony as a sign of acquiescence.

Trade in spices has declined with the improvement in refrigeration processes, which makes it unnecessary to disguise the flavors of tainted foods.

Instead of using thermometers, Chinese incubator caretakers test the temperature of eggs by pressing the large end of the egg against their closed eyelids.

Forty-two per cent of the telephone equipment in South America is in Argentina, and the total line length represents 51 per cent of South America's total.

The annual growth of wood in the United States is sufficient for the production of 2,500,000,000 gallons of grain, or ethyl alcohol, if all of the wood were used for that purpose.

In England the suggestion has been made that the public highways be colored by means of some cheap chemical spray, which would make them less tiring to the eyes of motor drivers.

One billion cigars, representing about one-seventh of the total output in the United States, are manufactured annually in the district of which Philadelphia is the financial and commercial center.

Three natural rock bridges of great size and beauty, occurring within a few miles of one another near the head of the White canyon, are included in the national monument in San Juan county, Utah.

Under the French law, no child may receive a name that does not occur in the official list of names drawn up for the purpose; but as that list comprises 13,000 items, the choice is not unduly circumscribed.

The speaker of the British house of commons is entitled to receive, immediately on his election, 2,000 ounces of plate and $5,000 of equipment money, two hogsheads of claret and $500 a year for stationery.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

NEW FOR OLD

BY MARTHA HOLDEN

Years ago great slabs of stone, thousands of bricks and big timbers were gathered from the quarries, kilns and the forests and shipped to a city. Skilled workers plied their hammers, saws, chisels and trowels and a building was erected from these stones, bricks and timbers.

Many months were consumed in this work. Day after day the workmen labored on the building site where they labored long and hard in [illegible] a place where merchants could sell their goods and doctors and lawyers could ply their professions in the various offices. At last the structure was completed and occupied.

For many long years it stood at the intersection of two busy streets. Countless thousands of people tramped by it day after day, many of them entering its doors to transact business with the merchants within. Pretty girls flocked to the soda fountain in the drug store in one corner of the building, sick persons went to the offices of the physicians within the building and those in trouble consulted with their lawyers in other offices.

The hot July suns beat down upon the broad flat roof summer after summer and the cold January blizzards piled their fleecy flakes on the same roof winter after winter. But summer and winter the building stood there and defied the elements. Tempests pounded outside and the wind shrieked as it tore down the street but the great building only trembled a little and the wind raced onward seeking some weaker structure to tear apart. The old building stood unyielding through the years.

Meanwhile the hands of progress pointed their fingers of fate at the massive pile of brick and stone and timber. The city was growing modern. The old building was staunch and strong but it was not modern. Business demanded a newer structure and the old place was doomed to fall. A new building must replace the old.

Wreckers now appeared on the scene bearing crowbars and tools to tear down instead of tools to construct. They swarmed over the old building. Soon the roof was removed and then the steady pounding of the wrecking bar as it picked at the brick and stone in the walls could be heard. Brick by brick and stone by stone those walls were torn down. Motor trucks carried the remains to a dump. Huge timbers were removed by cranes and carted away to be recut and used for some other purpose. Plaster and mortar and broken bricks and stone soon was all that remained of the building.

For many years it had defied the winds and fierce storms of summer and the snows and cold of winter but it could not defy the wreckers with their crowbars. The walls remained firm and staunch in spite of the elements but they could not withstand the ceaseless tearing apart brick by brick as the busy wreckers plied their tools of destruction.

When the building is leveled to the ground other skilled workers will come upon the scene with newer bricks from the kilns, newer stones from the quarries and steel from the mountains and they will ply their various trades. Soon another structure, new and modern and greater than the first, will rise over the man-made ruins of the old.

This new building will house other merchants and other doctors and lawyers. It will stand there in the winter snows and the summer storms like the old. But it will do more than the old. It will show the progress that the city has made. It will be in tune with the modern times. But some day it too will be old and out of date and the wreckers of the future will probably come and tear it down piece by piece so that our sons can build another newer structure in its place.

So time goes on trading the old for the new. One by one the old must go and the new must come as the hands of progress point the way. It is ever thus. It has always been and always will be. We tear down the old to make way for the new.

As it is with buildings it is also with people. The new generation replaces the old. One by one the old are taken away to another better world. They may fill positions of importance and it may seem that the world can't go on without them but when the time comes for them to go they pass on and their positions are filled by younger ones who in turn give way to their posterity after years of service.

The old building now being wrecked was placed on the corner for a purpose. It served its purpose and now must go. We are put in the world for a purpose and when we have served we will have to go for the new must replace the old forever and ever down through the ages.

MFRRY-GO-ROUND

BIRD LIFE

Would the cousins be interested in a few happenings in the bird world? Today I was fascinated by the beauty of a scarlet tanager as he flew into the air and deftly caught his game on the wing. Thus I was reminded to tell you of a few observations of bird activity near my home.

A male Baltimore oriole has just been performing some queer stunts for a few days in a south window by a peach tree where he often feeds. Something about the glass seems to draw his attention, perhaps it is his own reflection, for he flies against the glass and pecks at it, singing or calling all the time. When the window is open he goes inside at times, but only to peck at the glass from that side. Sometimes he sits on the ledge and dozes.

Have the cousins noticed how birds all seem to flock around where other birds are in trouble? There was a great commotion along the fence by the road. The birds were circling about, sitting on the fence and telephone wires, uttering sharp cries and alarm notes. Hurriedly seizing a hoe I rushed out and pulled an adder out of a low bush where a pair of song sparrows had their nest. There was one live baby bird in the nest and one dead one. The rest had been devoured by the snake. The snake was soon dead, too, and later a crow devoured him.

Another interesting incident was when a brown thrasher darted out from a clump of bushes and seized a small snake. The bird seemed filled with an intense hatred for the snake for he pecked at him until he was completely exhausted, and then, after resting a few minutes, he flew away with wings outstretched and beak open. An examination revealed that the snake's head was completely pecked away.

I will come again if I can help make this page more interesting.—Just Edith.

BLUE IMP.

Springtime brings with it dreams of success in our chosen work, wonderful dreams of the time when we reach the "top of the ladder" and success awaits us. But cousins, are not many of our dreams crashed to earth by discouragement? Yes, just a few words of discouragement and down come our dreams! Or, perhaps, after dreaming and planning, we again let our hopes fade into air, all because someone whispered in our ears and when the time came to carry out our dreams, we were afraid of failure.

How many of you cousins have heard the story of "The Blue Imp?" He was indeed a very successful and clever chap, and while the other imps came home tired and unsuccessful, Blue Imp always came home early dragging his victim behind him. At last the devil, marveling at the success of the Blue Imp, asked the fortunate imp why he was so lucky in finding and capturing his victims. The Blue Imp replied that it was easy. Whenever he finds a successful business man, he climbs up on his shoulder and whispers in his ear, "You are discouraged, your business is failing, you are discouraged." The man will soon believe he is discouraged and then he falls in his hands and he drags him home.

The devil thought this a very clever plan, so he told Blue Imp of a very successful business man whom both he and the other imps had tried in vain to bring under their power. So Blue Imp started out after the man that all others had failed to bring home. He climbed on the man's shoulder and whispered, "You are discouraged, you are discouraged." But the man would only answer that he was not and to all Blue Imp's attempts to deter him, he would always reply, "I cannot be discouraged. Go away." So that night Blue Imp returned home unsuccessful. He had failed all because the man would not listen to discouragement!

There, cousins, isn't that a wonderful illustration of how easy we can fail and also how very easy we can succeed? Let's all resolve to ignore Mr. Blue Imp when he comes whispering discouragement in our ears.—"Ginger"

HUNTING GRUNNIONS

In my last letter I promised to tell about hunting grunnions and here I am to ask how many ever hunted them? Grunnions are small fish about as long as your finger and not much bigger, but they are very pretty, as they look like silver as they flop around on the sand. As they only come to shore about the full moon in May of each season, they are not seen by very many people unless they are hunted.

To hunt them one generally puts on a bathing suit for you are very likely to get wet. You have a sack and when the big waves come up on the clean sandy beach with hundreds of the fish, and as the water runs swiftly back, everybody tries to see how many of the fish they can get in the sacks. As there are hundreds of them on the sand and all are flopping as fast as they can to get back into the water, they make a pretty sight. About the time you have a few dozen in the sack another wave comes up and you get a ducking and generally let go of the sack, and sack and fish go back into the water and you have to go over the game again.

You may find a place where there are thousands this evening, and tomorrow evening there may not be a dozen there but a few miles up the coast there may be many of them.

It is supposed they come up on the sandy shore to spawn or lay eggs and generally this is about the full moon in May, so grunnion hunting is a very uncertain business, but lots of fun to get quite a lot in the sack and then have it get away from you, so the fish go back to deep water while you shake the water out of your bathing suit and try it again.

Then I promised to tell you about the trade rats and as I have never seen any except here in this part of the state I do not think many of you know much about them. They are called trade rats because they always bring you something in place of anything they carry off. Sometimes they only bring you a lot of small sticks about as large as a pencil and three inches long, but they will bring them just the same. Often they will bring something you will not expect.

I know of a case where a man found some old shoes in an outhouse filled with dried prunes as full as they could be stuffed. He recollected throwing the prunes out in the back lot but wondered why they were brought back and a search showed the rats had taken about a quart of walnuts out of a place where he had put them and had brought the prunes in trade for them.

When people find a lot of things that the rats have brought them they begin a search for what is missing and generally find something.

Next time I am going to say a word to our girl cousins if my friend W. B., does not get ahead of me. —J. M. Baker of California.

Child-birth

Good news for Expectant Mothers

WHEN the little one arrives you can have that moment freer from suffering than you have perhaps imagined. An eminent physician, expert in this science, has shown the way. It was he who first produced the *great rubbing preparation* called "Mother's Friend."

Results from the use of "Mother's Friend" are proven by many startling letters of testimony from happy users. "I can almost *say my baby was born without pain*," writes a young mother who had used "Mother's Friend."

"Mother's Friend" is applied externally. It has been used by three generations of expectant mothers. Start using it today, and meanwhile write to Bradfield Regulator Co., B-A 18, Atlanta, Ga., for *free* valuable book containing information every expectant mother should have. "Mother's Friend" is sold by all good drug stores.

What Others Say

"Whatever the weather may be,"
says he,
"Whatever the weather may be,
It's the songs we sing, an' the smiles
we wear
That's a makin' the sun shine
everywhere."
—James Whitcomb Riley.

He who never works is unfitted for worship; he who never pauses to worship is rendered incapable of work.—G. Campbell Morgan.

If there be no God and no future state, yet, even then, it is better to be generous than selfish, better to be chaste than licentious, better to be true than false, better to be brave than to be a coward.—F. W. Robertson.

To be able to have the things we want, that is riches; but to be able to do without, that is power.—George Macdonald.

The real man is one who always finds excuses for others but never excuses himself. — Henry Ward Beecher.

Jimmy's Letters

Dear Cousins:

I guess Uncle Tom and Aunt Dora like our new house pretty well as they are hanging around. They came back from their honeymoon and Papa says you would think they would want solitude and if they didn't he did. He says he thought he was bad off when he had to feed and lodge Aunt Dora and thought that would be over with when she got married but now he has two extra sets of teeth to keep working instead of one set.

Mamma tried to make Papa peaceable by telling him Uncle Tom would get a job but they have been here a week and Uncle Tom hasn't even looked for a job. Papa says he looks the other way. Mamma is kind of mad too cause she says she has to serve breakfast from 7 in the morning till noon. When Uncle Tom does get up he goes out on the front porch and sits there in the porch swing with his feet on the railing. The other day he asked Papa if he was going to get an awning to keep the sun off the porch in the afternoon and Papa told him he wasn't. Later I heard him tell Mamma he didn't care if Uncle Tom got a sunstroke or not if he didn't want to move faster than the sun.

Mamma says she didn't mind so much if Uncle Tom didn't get under her feet around the house but I don't know what he'll do when it gets too cold to sit on the porch as there won't be room in the house cause Mamma's feet can be found most anywhere inside it as she's always claiming I get under them. The fact is I can't stay out of their way.

Aunt Dora does help Mamma so she told Papa. Aunt Dora I guess knows Uncle Tom is lazy cause I heard her telling how hard she worked around our house, making her own bed every morning and even helping Mamma wipe the dishes at least once a day.

I'm going to ask Papa some day if he'll let me see if I can't get Uncle Tom to take his wife and find a home of their own. If he does I got a plan. The first thing I will do is put a sign which says no parking on the front porch and then if Uncle Tom does what it says he'll move in the house and I'll put the sign there and keep putting it everywhere he moves out when I will throw it away. That is only one way I got in mind. I won't tell the other ways for maybe Uncle Tom will read my letter and find them out and won't pay no attention to them.—Jimmy.

Mixing With Martha

Jellied Egg Salad

Boil six eggs until they are hard. Make a good lemon jelly with prepared gelatine. When cold add to it a cup of macedoine vegetables. Coat a mold with the jelly, cut the eggs into quarters. Then pour over the contents of the mold the remainder of the jelly.

Western Ices

An easy way of making water ices is with jam. Mix four heaping teaspoons of jam with one-half pint of cold water; add the juice of a small lemon; strain and freeze. Or fruit syrups may be used instead of jam. Frozen fruits are good for summer desserts instead of ice creams. Mash six bananas with one-half pint of cream, two ounces of sugar and the juice of a lemon. Freeze slightly and serve in a rocky heap on a glass dish.

Chocolate Fig Fancy

Put one quart of milk on to heat, reserve one-half cup, mix with three tablespoons each of cornstarch and grated chocolate; add to the hot milk and cook for three minutes. Remove and add the beaten yolks of three eggs, one-half cup sugar, one teaspoon vanilla. Pour into buttered dish and bake, after covering the top with chopped figs (about 20 minutes). Beat the whites, add sugar and pile on top; brown in hot oven and serve hot.

To Wax Flowers

Melt paraffin in a basin over a slow fire; then dissolve about two tablespoons of powdered alum in the parraffin. Let the paraffin keep just warm enough so that it won't leave a lumpy coat on the flowers. Have flowers free from dew or other dampness. Dip the flowers in the paraffin until they are coated, and then hang them up by their stems to dry. The alum prevents the flowers from spoiling when the wax cracks off in places.

Two of Uncle Sam's Fine Girls

—Copyright, P. & A. Photos.

THESE girls are Aileen Riggen (left) and Helen Wainright, who were among the many young people representing the United States in the Olympic games in France, and came back with flying colors. Aileen and Helen look healthy and happy in the picture, which was snapped upon their arrival in New York, August 6.

Neither of these girls would be selected as a member of the "clining-vine" type of young womanhood.

BOYS AND GIRLS

SOME ADVICE

I would like to drop in for a little chat as there is nothing else for me to do right now. I would like to give you folks who talk so much about bobbed hair a little bit of advice. You girls who don't like bobbed hair don't have to bob it. I am sure no one will compel you to do so. And if you think it is a disgrace to powder your nose don't powder it.

If you think it is a shame to wear short skirts put yours down. Let them mop up disease germs from the floor. No one cares. Mothers, if your daughters want to bob their hair let them bob it. You wanted to dress in style like other girls, didn't you? Of course you did. Hair doesn't make the girl. She will be just as good or just as bad, it doesn't make a bit of difference. I haven't got my hair bobbed because it is long and thick and I am proud of it. But I do powder my nose. Come again, Ima Flapper, I like your letters.

I enjoy reading books and think "Light of the Western Stars" is the best of Zane Grey's novels. Joe of W. Va., are you a boy or a girl? Wild Lily of the Valley, can you really bake pies? April Surprise, come again, Snibs of W. Va., that was a peach of a joke. Come again.

Here is a riddle. Round as an apple, yellow as gold, made before Adam and not a month old. The answer is, the moon.—Wild Rose of Ohio.

HAS SEVEN NICKNAMES

I live in one of the dearest spots in Ohio which is on the hill above East Liverpool. On clear days we can see the blue hills of rolling West Virginia and stately Pennsylvania. I have one sister 10 years younger than I, and no brothers. For pets we have an Angora cat and a pony. We have a small fruit farm which keeps me busy, as father works for the government.

My favorite vocation is reading. I have read all kinds of books. Those the boys and girls speak about are all very good. Snibs of W. Va., you have reason to be proud that you are a sophomore. I am 15 years old and proud of the fact that I am a senior in high school. I was voted the second best student last year. Please forgive my conceit. The winner won by one vote.

Dewdrop of Pa., please accept my hearty congratulations. You and I will reach sweet 16 the same day. Our Sabbath school class is having a picnic supper that evening, and I'll remember you and eat an extra piece of chicken.

I am not a flapper, and it takes more than bobbed hair to make one. Character counts as well as appearance. I have seven nicknames, but am commonly known as "Gracious."

W. B. has awakened and is looking at me. I must scamper. Yours until he naps again.—Gracious.

TENNESSEE LORE

I come before you to tell you of the beautiful and historical part of the country in which I live. My home is on Boone's creek, which was named for Daniel Boone. Of course you have all read of him in history. In this stream is a large falls and under this falls is a place large enough for a man to enter.

Daniel Boone hid there from the Indians and it is known as Boone's falls. Another feature is the Boone tree. It was about two miles from my home but it has been cut into pieces and taken to Washington, D. C. The place where it was located is marked by a monument of river rocks and sand. My father was there when it was being built.

Near my home is a large meadow which contains many arrow heads that the Indians used. Nearby is a large tree under which Andrew Jackson fought a duel. Jonesboro, the oldest town in the state, is near my home. Along Boone creek is a railroad and one station called Boone and another called Indian Ridge. The latter got its name from being built on a ridge where the Indians hunted. About 20 years ago the paths they used could still be seen.

Do you remember William Bean? He was the first settler in Tennessee. The spring where he got his water is known as the old Bean spring and is the best in the country—Just Baby of Tenn.

LOVES ROCKS AND TREES

I am a country girl and live on a small farm in West Virginia. I like this paper for it teaches us many useful things. I enjoy Jimmy's letters, but I hope I will not experience such a life. Why not drop the flapper question and talk a little about the country in which you live?

I live in a little community, but we have good times. There are mountains on both sides of my home and plenty of rocks, brush and trees which I love so well. I also live near Franklin, which had a big fire recently that left many homeless.

I have two brothers and no sister, so you see I am lonely some of the time. My father is away from home and we do the work with the help of mother.—Gracie Bell.

Helpful Hints for Hustling Housewives

The garden hose is about to make its appearance. If tiny holes are found in it, paint it on the outside with pliable roofing paint and it will wear for another season.

A strong solution of borax and water will clean the baking dishes of those brown stains. Soak them in it over night.

A tiny bit of baking soda added to stewed rhubarb neutralizes the acid and means less sugar for sweetening. Be careful to use very little or it will take away the flavor of the fruit.

If you are in the habit of using a great number of candles for lighting purposes try this method of lengthening the usage of them: Hold the candle by the wick and give it a good coating of white varnish. Put the candles away for a few days to harden. This process prevents the grease from running down and so lengthens the life of the candle.

The lower half of the curtain has much greater wear than the upper half. It gets the dust and smoke coming in at the open window and is often blown against the screen. This applies equally to full length and to sash curtains. When the material is all over the same pattern, make the hems at each end the same size. When laundered reverse the curtains in hanging.

Chat With Cousins

Vacation time is here for many of us and is now past history for some. There is much that can be said both for and against vacations. Some believe that vacations are never what they are expected to be. They interrupt the smooth even routine of life, and that is a cause of complaint by some persons who want things to go on day in and day out in the same old way. Other workers are in the habit of wasting too much planning and anticipating their vacations. Their work suffers. Others take too much time recovering from their play periods and their work suffers.

We believe that vacations are necessary to keep one from going stale on the job, but we also are of the idea that vacations should not be so strenuous that it is difficult for us to take up the routine at the end of them. All workers needs a change in sciene at least once a year. The deadly monotony must be broken in some way. Of course we hear of men who never take vacations and they boast of the fact. They count themselves successful, too. They think it is wrong to take them and forget that everyone is not like them. They also forget that they might have been still more successful if they had taken vacations and had not made perpetual motion machines of their bodies and minds.

Constant grinding away at the job is the only way to get the work done, but a relief of at least one week should be compulsory, or some day the machine may stop its steady grinding and collapse altogether. The machinery of the body and mind should be rested like any other machinery while the energy is being renewed during a rest period, so that it may perform more smoothly when it begins to operate again after the vacation.

Of course if you take the kind of a vacation that tires you out you will be unfit for work when the play days are over. Better no vaction than one of that kind. You don't have to go away from home to take a vacation. Some of the most restful are taken right at home. You will find much pleasure in arising in the morning and knowing that you can do as you please during the day while some other worker fills your job. It rests your mind just to think of it.

By all means take a vacation if it is possible. Voluntary ones are far more beneficial than ones made compulsory by illness. Rest your machine every year and it will keep running. Work it constantly and it will collapse.

One of our readers wants to start a new discussion on who will be the next president of the United States. While we are in favor of new subjects that will take the place of the flapper question we are against turning this page into a political forum. Politics are discussed on the editorial page, and we must bar them from the Household page, which is non-partisan. So, Just Jim of Ga., we thank you for the suggestion, but we think politics should be kept off the page. Don't you? Think it over.

Mrs. Margaret H. S. is a reader who confesses to the age of 83 years. That is a long period of time to live and the most of us won't reach that age. Mrs. M. H. S. must have a world of experience in regard to life, for much has happened since she was born. We will be glad to hear from you even if you have forgotten things about spelling. Our spelling expert will correct the proof. Thanks for the poem.

One of our readers wants a poem written by Rudyard Kipling in which he describes Russia as the bear which walks like a man. Can someone furnish it for him?

Anyone knowing anything about the origin of the hymn entitled "Church in the Wildwood," is asked to furnish the information through this paper for the benefit of I. G. T. of West Virginia. He wants to know who wrote the poem, when and where it was written and for what purpose. Someone please speak up at once and help out one of the Blade family.

America seems to be satisfying her mania for colors by adorning the taxicabs in the cities in all sorts of colors. You can stand on the corner in any city of fair size and watch a bright yellow cab dash down the street, followed by one in brilliant green. On the cross street comes one that looks like a checker board, while a white one with a brown top, a gray one with a light blue top and a cream cab with a red top all attempt to reach the crossing first. It seems to be a question of picking your favorite color. It will soon be that the correct dresser will want to ride in a cab that matches his necktie, or, in the case of a woman, her dress.

Indigo and Bran in Rinse Water

Starch made deep indigo by the use of bluing should be used for navy prints or linens, while water in which bran has been boiled, when strained and cooled, is especially good for colored lawns and dimities. The bran water gives them a clear, new appearance.

MAKING GOOD LAWN

The lawn is the carpet of your outdoor living room. Is it threadbare, faded, showing holes here and there, the nap gone in spots? Then the question is: Do you want to get a new carpet or depair the old one?

A cheap lawn, like a cheap carpet, won't last. The best is the cheapest investment in the long run and the expense in this outdoor carpet is preparing the flooring of soil on which it is to be laid. Before starting out there are a few preliminary questions to be settled before the prescription of remedies to be applied to a sick looking verdure or to the foundation for a new lawn.

Does it hold enough moisture all season to keep grass alive?

Have you facilities for supplying any deficiencies in moisture?

Does excess moisture drain off properly in unusually wet spells?

Is there enough humus or organic matter in the soil to act as a sponge and hold moisture?

Is it well drained?

Is the soil sweet or acid?

Is the surface even or is it bumpy, undulating and rough?

If it does not hold moisture, manure or decaying vegetable matter such as half rotted leaves should be spaded or plowed in. If the grass is thin and of poor quality it should be plowed under to furnish some of this needed humus or decayed vegetable matter.

If the sod is of good quality but the surface uneven carefully cut the sod in even strips, remove it, stack it in convenient sections, grass surface to grass surface and root surface to root surface, while the surface is being graded, raked and rolled into place. Sprinkle commercial fertilizer or bone meal on the newly graded surface and rake it in before replacing the sod.

If there is a big fill to be taken care of let the basis be any rubbish about the premises, provided it is buried deep enough. It will help to give drainage.

A little clap is an excellent addition if the soil is of very light sandy texture. The clay does not make up for the lack of decaying vegetable matter or manure. Both should be added. A soil of compact character is better lawn soil than a light sandy one.

POETS' CORNER

On That Beautiful Shore

There's a home for the blest on that beautiful shore,
Where our trials and cares all shall cease;
Sorow never shall enter that blissful abode,
Ever there shall abide perfect peace.

There will be no partings from those that we love,
No more sighing or shedding of tears;
For no discord shall riffle that peaceful repose
Which flows through eternity's years.

O, we soon shall be called to that beautiful land,
There to dwell with the just evermore,
There to join in sweet songs with the friends that we loved,
Safe at home on that beautiful shore.

CHORUS.

On that beautiful shore where the bright angels stay,
All our sorrow and pain will be o'er;
O, we long to go home to that beautiful land,
There to rest, sweetly rest, evermore.

Where the River Shannon Flows

There's a pretty spot in Ireland
I always claim for my land,
Where the fairies and the blarney
Will never, never die.
It's the land of the shillalah,
My heart goes back their daily
To the girl I left behind me
When we kissed and said goodbye.

REFRAIN.

Where dear old Shannon's flowing,
Where the three-leaved shamrock grows,
Where my heart is I am going,
To my little Irish rose.
And the moment that I meet her
With a hug and kiss I'll greet her,
For there's not a colleen sweeter,
Where the River Shannon flows.

Sure no letter I'll be mailing,
For soon will I be sailing,
And I'll bless the ship that takes me
To my dear old Erin's shore.
There I'll settle down forever,
I'll leave the old sod never,
And I'll whisper to my sweetheart,
"Come and take my name Asthore!"

Nancy Till

Down in the canbrake, close by the mill,
There lived a yellow girl, her name was Nancy Till;
She knew that I loved her, she knew it long,
I'm going to serenade her, and I'll sing this song.

CHORUS.

Come, love, come; the boat lies low,
She lies high and dry on the Ohio,
Come, love, come; won't you go along with me?
I'll take you down to Tennessee.

Open the window, love, O, do,
And listen to the music I'm playing for you;
The whisp'ring of love, so soft and low,
Harmonize my voice with the old banjo.

Softly the casement begins to rise,
The stars are ashining above in the skies;
The moon is declining behind yonder hill,
Reflecting its rays on you, my Nancy Till.

Farewell, love, I must now go away,
I've a long way to travel before the break of day;
But the next time I come be ready, love, to go,
Asailing on the banks of the Ohio.

Tenting Tonight on the Old Camp Ground

We're tenting tonight on the old camp ground,
Give us a song to cheer
Our weary hearts, a song of home,
And friends we love so dear.

CHORUS.

Many are the hearts that are weary tonight,
Wishing for war to cease;
Many are the hearts that are looking for the right,
To see the dawn of peace;
Tenting tonight, tenting tonight,
Tenting on the old camp ground.

We've been tenting tonight on the old camp ground,
Thinking of days gone by,
Of the loved ones at home that gave us the hand,
And the tear that said, Goodbye!

We are tired of war on the old camp ground;
Many are dead and gone,
Of the brave and true who left their homes,
Others been wounded long.

We've been fighting today on the old camp ground,
Many are lying near;
Some are dead and some are dying
Many are in tears.

We Will Find Them

REV. MILLARD H. SMITH.

We will find them there some morning
In the upper garden fair;
All the ones that left us lonely
In this world of sin and care.
And they wait beside life's river
On the happy golden plain,
Gladly watch they for our coming
To rejoin them once again.

We will find them there some morning,
Happy mothers gone before,
No more sorrow, no more toiling,
For they dwell on life's bright shore.
And I think that they are waiting
By the shining gates of pearl,
For the ones that still are roaming
In this sad and sinful world.

We will find them there some morning,
Happy children wondrous fair,
Here they left us at the dawning
Of life's weary day of care.
But when we have crossed the river
And shall stand before the throne,
Jesus will Himself deliver
Every dear one we have known.

The Curtains of Night

When the curtains of night are pinned back by stars,
And the silvery moon leaps the skies,
And the dewdrops of heaven are kissing the rose,
'Tis then that my memory flies,
As if on the wings of some beautiful dove,
In haste with the message she bears,
To bring me some tidings of affection and say,
"I'll remember you, love, in my prayers."

CHORUS.

Then go where you will on land or on sea,
I'll share all the sorrows and cares,
And at night when I'm kneeling by my bedside to pray,
I'll remember you, love, in my prayers.

I have loved you too fondly to ever forget
The love you have spoken of me,
And the kiss of affection's remembered as yet,
When you told me how true you would be.
I care not if fortune be fickle or frail,
And time on my memory hears,
I know that I love you wherever you go,
I'll remember you, love, in my prayers.

When the heavenly angels are guarding me, love,
As God has ordained they shall do,
In answer to prayers I have offered to Him,
I know that there's one watching you.
And may that bright spirit go with you through life,
And guide you up heaven's bright stairs,
To meet with her who has loved you so true,
And remembered you, love, in her prayers.

Be Kind

Be kind to thy father for when thou wert young,
Who loved thee so fondly as he?
Who caught the first accents that fell from thy tongue,
And joined in thy innocent glee?
Be kind to thy father, for now he is old,
His locks intermingled with gray,
His steps they are feeble, once fearless and gold—
Thy father is passing away.

Be kind to thy mother, for lo! on her brow
Many traces of sorrow are seen;
Oh well mayst thou comfort and cherish her now
For loving and kind hath she been.
Be kind to thy mother, for thee she will pray
As long as God giveth her breath;
In actions of kindness then cheer her lone way
E'en to the dark valley of death.

Be kind to thy brother, his heart will brave death
If the smile of thy joy be withdrawn;
The flowers of feeling will fade at their birth
If the dew of affection is gone.
Be kind to thy brother, wherever you are,
The love of a brother will be,
An ornament richer and rarer by far
Than pearls from the depths of the sea.

Be kind to thy sister, not many know
The depth of true, sisterly love—
The wealth of the ocean lies fathoms below
The surface that sparkles above.
Be kind to thy father, once fearless and bold;
Be kind to thy mother so near;
Be kind to thy brother, nor show your heart cold;
Be kind to thy sister, so dear.

You're as Welcome as the Flowers in May

Last night I dreamed a sweet, sweet dream,
I thought I saw my home, sweet home,
And oh, how grand it all did seem!
I made a vow no more to roam.
By the dear church I strolled,
While the bell in the steeple sadly tolled,
I saw my daddy, old and gray,
I heard my dear old mother say:

CHORUS.

You are as welcome as the flowers in May,
And we love you in the same old way,
We've been waiting for you day by day,
You are as welcome as the flowers in May.

I dreamed I saw my sweetheart, Bess,
And once again we pledged our love,
I listened to her low, sweet "yes,"
The moon was shining from above.
Then we talked of happy days of yore,
And the day I left my home, heartsore,
My thoughts are many miles away,
I long to hear my sweetheart say.

Poems Wanted

The following poems and songs are requested by readers and should be sent directly to Martha Holden: "Underneath the Mellow Moon," "Feather Your Nest," "Margie," "Memories of Galilee." Also send the one containing the following lines: "There are many loved ones awaiting at the pearly gates for me."

Snatches From W. B.

I think every child should have an education. I would rather live in West Virginia than any other state. I like to crochet, make embroidery and read.—Lonesome Lucile Gay.

A place by Wild Lily of the Valley would suit me, for I agree with her about bobbed hair. I didn't write a long letter this time because I'm afraid of W. B., for he's liable to swallow me.—Brunette of Tenn.

I live on a farm with my father and go to church three times a week. I don't believe in reading novels or knocking the flappers.—Happy Blue Eyes of W. Va.

When I wrote this I hoped W. B. was sick in bed with a cold, as he is always trying to get one of the cousins. My hobbies are taking care of my baby sister and swimming. We used to have a pond in which to swim and below it was a creek, but the latter is a pond now.—Nell of Pa.

HELPED HER IN EVERY WAY

So Writes Mrs. Trombley of Sharon Vt., Concerning Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Sharon, Vermont.—"I was weak and run-down, had a tired feeling and bearing-down pains. I saw an advertisement in the newspaper about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and began taking it. It has stopped these bearing-down pains and other bad feelings, and has helped me in every way. I have so much faith in the Vegetable Compound that I keep it on hand all of the time and recommend it whenever I have the opportunity."—Mrs. LEWIS TROMBLEY, Sharon, Vermont.

Glad to Help Others

"I had pains in my back and sides for many months, and my work would have to be left undone at those times. My sister told me what good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was doing her, so I tried it, and from the third bottle I was well and every one thought I looked better. I am glad to help others regain their health, and you may use my testimonial."—MABEL HARTMANN, 1824 Greene Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y. You must believe that a medicine that has helped other women will help you.

THE GIRL A HORSE AND A DOG

By FRANCIS LYNDE

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Continued From Last Week.

The answer came as pat as you please. With a railroad in prospect which would turn a small profit into a big one, I should quite probably have shut the mine down to wait until I could hear the whistle of the locomotive.

This conclusion led promptly and logically to another. Supposing, at the moment when I had decided upon the shut-down, some doddering old gentleman had come along and offered to buy the mine? Add, as a corollary, the supposition that the water problem was daily growing more insistent, with the ultimate threat of a flood. As an ordinary, garden-variety mining shark, what would I have done?

That answer came pat, also. I should have taken the old gentleman's money, trusting to the rising flood to make him sick of his bargain in due course of time, and thus willing to sell out for anything he could get.

"I believe I have it doped out," I told Daddy at the end of the cogitating pause; and then I passed the inference along to him. The immediate effect was to evoke a couple of his quaint substitutes for profanity.

"Jehoiachim-to-breakfast!" he exclaimed; "I'll be ding-swizzled if I don't believe you've struck the true lead, Stannie, my son! If you have, here's what follers: Charley Bullerton's here to do the dickerin' for that same old high-bindin' Cinnabar outfit that did your gran'paw up. They sold for half a million 'r so, and now they're willin' to buy back for thirty or forty or fifty thousand. By Jezebel! I just knew that slick-tongued rooster was tryin' to work some skin game!"

"Yet he is going to marry your daughter," I put in grimly.

At this the old man turned gloomy-serious in the batting of an eye, drawing his mouth down at the corners and sucking hard at the pipe which had long since burned out.

"That's been a pinchin' me like a tight boot, Stannie," he admitted. "If you'd ast me afore he come, I'd 'a' told you she hadn't a morsel o' use for that con-dummed blowhard. But just you look at the way things are stackin up now! He's snoopin' 'round her mighty near all the whole time, and she hain't never once give me the wink to send him a-kitin', like I'm itchin' to!"

He told me to look: I had been looking until my eyes ached. The indications were all one way, tons of them; with only one little impulsive kiss to put in the other pan of the scale. I didn't tell Daddy about the kiss; but I did tell him that Jeanie had told me not to sell the Cinnabar.

"So?" he commented, livening up a little. "That brings on more talk, I reckon." Then, after a bit: "If Jeanie said that, it goes to show that there's yit another nigger in this here woodpile o' yourn't, Stannie, son; besides the one you've just dug out. Reckon you can make out to hang onto the old cow's tail for a spell longer?"

I took time to consider my answer

"I've been wondering if, all things given their due footing, it were worth while to hang on, Daddy. As matters stand now, Bullerton is stuck unless I sell out to him. He can't make a move while I hold the deed you gave me; so, if I should take my foot in my hand and walk out, he'd be left up in the air. But, on the other hand, there's Jeanie. If she's going to marry Bullerton, why that's a horse of another color. I'm not enough of a dog-in-the-manger to bite her nose off to spite Bullerton's face."

"Um," was the grunted response. Then with a side swipe that I wasn't looking for: "Charley Bullerton's been hintin' 'round that you're ed up with a girl back East. Is that frilly lies?"

I laughed.

"I wish I knew, Daddy; I'd sure tell you if I would anybody. We were really engaged—the back-East girl and I; but I don't think we are now, and I don't think she thinks so. Anyway, she called it all off when we found out—or thought we found out—that my grandfather hadn't left me anything in his will. She's like Jeanie says she is, you know; she's got to marry money."

"Jus' so," he said, with a rather grim glint in the mild blue eyes. "All the same if you had the old Cinnabar in slap-up workin' order, I reckon you'd have to go back yonder and marry her, wouldn't ye?"

"I'd be in honor bound to offer to, anyway."

"That don't sound much like you was carin' a whole lot for her," he objected gravely.

I despaired in advance of making him understand the lack of sentiment in the case, or the viewpoint from which any such condition could be considered as a human possibility. He was much too simple-hearted. So I got rid of the Lisette obstacle, or got around it, as best I could.

"She has been free for several weeks, now; in all probability she is wearing some other fellow's ring by this time. But about the Cinnabar; assuming that my string of guesses is hitched up to the true state of affairs, what would you advise me to do? Shall I hang on—with no prospect, that I can see, of getting anywhere on my own hook? Or shall I sell out to Bullerton and thus let your daughter in for a wife's share of a possible fortune?"

"Gosh-all-hemlock!" he spluttered, "when you line it up that-way, I reckon I ain't the man to tell you what to do!" Then, as upon a second and belated thought: "Jeanie says for you not to sell; if she said that to me, I'd hang on till the cows come home. I would so!"

I got up and knocked the ashes from my pipe.

"And that, Daddy, is precisely what I'm going to do," I said; and the saying of it ended the conference in the abandoned tunnel of the "Little Jeanie."

XI

The Deep-Wells

The next morning I turned out at break of day, before anybody else was up, slipped into my clothes (mail-order hand-me-downs, these, gotten for me by Daddy through the telegraph operator at Atropia—an expedient to which I had been driven because I didn't dare send to Angels for my belongings, with the railroad warrant out for my arrest), straightened up my bunk, and dropped through te ladder hatchway to the main deck. In the living-room I came upon Daddy Hiram sleeping peacefully on the home-made lounge, and so had my suspicion confirmed—that Bullerton had actually hogged him out of his room; like the camel in the Arab story.

I had told myself that the reason for the daybreak turnout was a desire to see if the railroad people really had been sufficiently in earnest about the proposed copper mine branch to make a survey for it; but the true underlying push was a biting reluctance to have anything more to do with Bullerton, or even to sit at table with him.

It's apt to be that way with a nursed grouch. Every day it was growing more and more difficult for me to keep hands off when the jeet was within reach of a good, solid jolt to the jaw; and I was still decent enough to wish to avoid an open rupture with him and a rough-and-tumble scrap which, in the circumstances, would have been an outrage upon the Twomblys, and which, of course, could have but one result—that one or the other of us would have to "vamoose the ranch," as Daddy would have phrased it.

Tiptoeing through the common room, so as not to wake Daddy Hiram, I broke into Jeanie's kitchen and raided the cupboard for a bite of something to eat. There was plenty of bread, and some cold fried ham, and cutting a couple of generous sandwiches, I hiked out to make my breakfast in the open. It was a fine morning, with the air just crisp enough to be bracing and exhilarating, and the mountain forest was at its summer best. I had never been much of a woodlander in the days which by now seemed to have withdrawn into a far-distant past; but the grand, silent forests of the high altitudes have a charm that is all their own, and I had fallen under the spell of it. Even the few weeks I had spent in this mountain solitude had awakened the Nature love which, I fancy, lies merely dormant in the most confirmed city dweller.

The sandwiches disposed of, I began to quarter the bench woodland back and forth, searching for some indications of the railroad survey. In due time I found one of the location stakes and from its facing and markings on it, got the direction of the proposed line and was able to trace it for some distance along the bench. As Daddy had said, it ran within a few hundred yards of the Cinnabar claim, and a short side-track would make his suggestion perfectly feasible; our ore could be shot into the cars with but a single handling.

From tracing the railroad survey, I edged around to take another look at the possibilities of the drainage tunnel Daddy and I had figured on. Going over the ground this second time, and with some better knowledge of the difficulties, it appeared that we must have ridiculously underestimated the probable cost. Pacing the distances carefully, and guessing at the differences in altitude by the heights of the trees, I saw that it wouldn't be safe to count upon less than a mile of tunneling, and this, in the solid porphyry of Old Cinnabar, and in a situation remote from the nearest base of supplies, would run—no, it wouldn't run; it would fairly gallop into money.

Was this what Bullerton meant to do if he could oust me? That he was utterly confident of his ability to drain the Cinnabar was evident in a dozen ways. To go no farther in that direction, his willingness to pay fifty thousand dollars, of his own or somebody else's money, for a quit-claim from me—in addition to whatever sum the drainage project might cost—was proof positive that he believed the mine could be salvaged. But how was it to be done? Would he, or his backers, be willing to spend a quarter of a million or more, and the better part of a year's time, driving that mile-long tunnel?

The longer I thought about it, the larger the conviction grew that no such expensive expedient was to be resorted to. Bullerton, or his backers, or both, knew some other and far cheaper and more expeditious way of getting rid of the water. Sitting on a big rock that had in some former earth convulsion tumbled from the broken cliffs above the mine, I gave the mechanical fraction of my brain (it was a small fraction and sadly underdeveloped) free rein.

Two possibilities suggested themselves. A siphon, a big pipe, starting at the bottom of the shaft and leading out over the top and down the mountain to a point lower than the shaft bottom, would, after it was once started, automatically discharge a stream of its own bigness, whatever that should be. But the cost of over a mile of such pipe was beyond my means; and if two six-inch pumps driven night and day had failed to make any impression upon the flood, what could be expected of a siphon which, in the nature of things, couldn't be much bigger than an ordinary street water main.

The other possibility was even less hopeful. It was the driving of a short tunnel, which Daddy and I might undertake without additional help, from the level of the big bench straight in to an intersection with the main shaft. This, I estimated, might tap the water at a point possibly twenty feet below its present level in the shaft. Its success, as I saw at once, would depend entirely upon the location and volume of the underground lake which was supposed to be supplying the flood. If this reservoir were shallow and high in the mountain, the short tunnel might drain it. If it were deep and low, nothing would be accomplished.

I'll admit that I was considering both of these expedients in the light of what Bullerton might do; and the conclusion was that if they appeared inadequate to a greenhorn like myself, they would probably be scrapped at once by a trained engineer. But, on the other hand, if I hadn't yet guessed the right answer, what could that answer be?

The exasperating question was still hanging hopelessly up in the air when I made my way around to the mine buildings by the left-hand gulch path, sneaked in, and began to shuck myself into Daddy's extra pair of overalls; just for what, I hadn't the least idea; only I needed to be doing something to keep me from going completely dotty in the guessing contest.

By this time, as I knew, they would be getting up from breakfast in the cabin across the dump head; which would most likely be Bullerton's cue to come over and ride me some more. When I looked out in sour anticipation, here he came, smoking one of his high-priced cigars and swaggering a bit, as he always did in walking.

"This is your thirty-thousand-dollar day, Broughton," he tossed at me as soon as he stepped over the threshold of the shaft-house door; but I fancied I could notice that, some way, he didn't seem quite so chipper and careless as he had the day before.

"See here," I ripped out; "what's the use? You can't buy this mine at any price! It's not in the market, and it isn't going to be. More than that, if I were thinking of selling, do you suppose I'd take any of your silly bids? Not in a thousand years!"

He looked up, scowling, to snap back at me like an angry dog.

"Say, Broughton, you don't look like a damned fool!"

"Glad to know it. Incidentally, I don't mean to act like one, either, if anybody should ask you."

"But see here; what's the use of butting your head against a stone wall? You're stuck, world without end, and you know it. This flooded hole in the ground is of no more use to you than a pair of spectacles to a blind man!"

"Perhaps not; ''tis a poor thing, but mine own,' I guess I can keep it as a souvenir if I feel like it, can't I?"

"Oh, hell!" he gritted; and turning on his heel, went away.

After he had gone I patted myself on the back a bit for not losing my temper, and then, just to have an excuse for staying away from the cabin and the Bullerton vicinity, I made fires under the boilers and got up steam. In the former pumping spasm Daddy and I had operated only the two big centrifugals, ignoring the deep-well pumps designed to lift the water from the lower levels of the mine. These—there were two of them—were old-fashioned "Cornish" lifts, built exactly like an ordinary wind-mill pump, with their barrels at the bottom of the shaft and their plungers operated by long iron connecting rods running up through the delivery pipes to the actuating machinery in the shaft-house.

Just to try something that we hadn't tried before, I got steam on the deep-wellers, and soon found that the machinery, which we hadn't taken down in the general overhauling, needed tinkering before it would be safe to run it. Banking the boiler fires, I went at the job single-handed and managed to wear out the live-long day at it.

When I didn't show up at the cabin for the noon meal, Daddy brought me something to eat, and offered to stay and help; but I told him No, adding that I wasn't in a fit frame of mind to associate with anybody.

"But what-all are ye tryin' to do, Stannie?" he asked, and when I explained, he shook his head.

"Stands to reason that there ain't nothin' goin' to come o' that. Them deep-wells won't han'le more 'n half as much water as the centrifugals and if the centrifugals won't budge it—"

"I know," I broke in. "Just the same, I'm going to try." And at that he left me.

It took me all the afternoon, and then some, to get the machinery cleaned and tinkered up and reassembled. In pawing over the supplies in the mine storeroom—stuff left by the former oparotors—we had found an acetylene flare torch and a can of carbide, and I rigged the torch so that I could go on working after dark. A little past sundown Daddy brought my supper over from the cabin and asked me if I wasn't ever going to quit. I told him I didn't care to go up against Bullerton any more than I had to; that things had come to such a pass that the next word between us was likely to be a blow, and I didn't want to have any open trouble with the jeet. He saw, the point, and after another offer of help, which I declined, went back to the cabin.

It was along about nine o'clock when I got the deep-wells ready to run and freshed up the fires and turned the steam on. The big lifters, geared up from the steam engine which furnished the power, clanked and banged and made a lot of noise, and I rather expected Daddy would come over to see what was doing. But I was soon too deeply interested in the new experiment to wonder why he didn't.

In curious contrast to the care which had been taken to provide a discharge outlet for the centrifugals, the Cornish pumps had merely an iron trough which ran to a ditch leading down to the bench below the mine buildings. After a few minutes of the clanking and banging, the water began to come. It was horribly smelling stuff, thick and discolored; evidences sufficient that it was coming from the bottom of the mine. The two pumps together were lifting about an eight-inch stream, and it occurred to me at once that if I could set the centrifugals going at the same time, the mass attack might accomplish what the piecemeal assault couldn't.

Throwing in the clutch that drove the big rotaries, I ran up against what Daddy would have called a "circumstance." There wasn't power enough to drive both sets of pumps coupled in together; at least, not with the steam pressure the boilers were carrying. Thinking to get more power by pushing the fires a bit harder, I went to the detached boiler room to stoke up, leaving the deep-wells clanging away in the shaft-house. I had fired two of the furnaces and was at work on the third when a series of grinding crashes in the machinery sent me flying to find out what was going wrong.

What was happening—what had already happened—was a plenty. As I have said, the great Cornish water-lifters were driven through a train of gearing. When I reached the scene, the steam engine was still running smoothly, but the pumps had stopped. The reason didn't have to be looked for with a microscope. The gear-train was a wreck, with one of the wheels smashed into bits, and half of the cogs stripped from its mesh-mate, if that's what you'd call it.

Mechanically I stopped the engine and went to review the remains. The deep-wells were done for—there was no question about that: they'd never turn again until a new set of gears should be installed. That much determined, I began to look for the cause of the calamity. Naturally, I supposed that a cracked cog in one of the wheels had given way, and with this for a starter, the general smash would follow as a matter of course. But a careful and even painful scrutiny of the wreckage failed to reveal the cog with the ancient fracture. Each break was new and fresh and clean; there wasn't a sign of an old flaw in any one of them.

I think I must have knelt there under the gear-train for a half-hour or more, handling the fragments of iron and fitting them together. It was like a child's broken-block puzzle, and after a time I was able to lay all the larger bits out upon the floor in their proper relation to one another. It was in the ground-up debris remaining that I found something which suddenly made me see red. Battered into shaplessness, but still clearly recognizable, were the crushed disjecta membra of our twelve-inch monkey-wrench!

I tried not to go off the handle in a fit of mad rage. With a sort of forced calm I considered every beam and projecting timber where I might have incautiously left the wrench, and from which it might have jarred off to fall into the gears. There was no such chance. I had used the wrench in reassembling the machinery, I distinctly remembered having put it, together with other tools, on the little work bench back of the engine. The alternative conclusion was, therefore, fairly inevitable. While I was firing the furnaces, somebody—and doubtless somebody who had been watching for the opportunity—had taken advantage of the moment when my back was turned and had thrown the wrench into the gears.

It was the final straw. There was only one person on the Cinnabar reservation who could have any motive for wrecking my machinery; and while I was banking the fires and setting things in order for the night, I charted my course, as the navigators say. Since it was late, and the cabin on the other side of the gray dump showed no lights, the reckoning might be allowed to stand over until morning. But the dawn of another day, I told myself, would schedule the ultimate limit. Unless he should prove to be a good bit quicker with his gun than I was with my fists, Bullerton was due to get the man-handling he seemed to be aching for; and beyond that, he'd quit the Cinnabar, if I should have to tie him on his horse and flog the beast half way to Atropia.

It was with this most unchristian design seething and boiling in my brain that I finally went over to the cabin, let myself in, and climbed stealthily up the loft ladder to my blankets. To lie awake and wrathfully perfect the details of the vengeance battle? Not a bit of it. I was so dog-tired after the long, hard day that I fell asleep the minute my head hit the pillow; and the next thing I knew, it was broad daylight, the sun was shining in at the little window over the head of my bunk, and from the kitchen at the rear a juicy and most appetizing odor of frying ham was wafting itself up through the cracks in the unchinked walls of my cubicle.

XII

An Arctic Bath

It's an old sawing that coming events have a knack of foreshadowing themselves. While I was struggling into my clothes and reviving that overnight determination to have it out with Bullerton the minute I should lay eyes upon him, it struck me at once that the house was curiously quiet. To be sure, somebody was stirring and the breakfast was cooking, but the premonition that something had happened was strong upon me when I descended the ladder.

In the living room I found a mighty sober-faced old Daddy putting breakfast on the table.

"It's just you and me for it, this mornin', Stannie," he muttered, laying plates for two, and his mild old eyes looked as if they were about to take a bath.

"What!" I exclaimed. "Has Bullerton gone?"

"Uh-huh; bright and early—'fore day, I reckon; leastwise, I didn't hear him when he went."

"But where's Jeanie? She isn't sick, is she?"

He shook his head dolefully.

"No; she—she's gone, too."

"Not with Bullerton?" I gasped.

"It sure does look that-away, Stannie. She left a li'l' note on the table for me, a-tellin' me not to worry none, and sayin' I needn't look for her till I saw her ag'in."

At first I could scarcely believe my own ears. It was so incredibly out of keeping with Jeanie as I had been idealizing her. That she could bring herself to the point of marrying Bullerton under any conditions was a ruthless smashing of all the fitnesses; that she should run away with him clandestinely, when there wasn't the slightest need of it, was a shrieking absurdity. The fact that her holstered pistol, without which she never rode alone, was still hanging in its place over the mantel was sufficient proof that she had ridden with Bullterton, or I thought it was.

"Are you going after them?" I demanded.

"What for?" was the despondent query. "'Tain't a morsel o' use, any way you look at it. Jeanie's a woman growed, and she don't have to have old daddy say she can, 'd she mustn't. Besides, they was probably pitchin' out to catch one o' the early trains—there's one each way, east and west—and them trains 've been gone a couple o' hours."

Daddy had done his best with the breakfast, but I don't recall any meal of my life that ever came so near choking me. We talked a little: I guess Daddy saw how hard I was hit and tried to comfort me a bit; and I did the same for him. By and by we got around to the business side of it, and here there was another bunch of perplexities. I told Daddy about the smashing of the machinery, and the proof I had that it had been a piece of sabotage.

"Reckon maybe he allowed you'd find out he done it and try a dogfall 'r somethin' with him to pay him back?" Daddy queried.

"I don't know,' I confessed. "Possibly he had this elopement all planned out and was merely saying good-by to me in his own peculiar fashion. Just the same, I can't see why he should quit short off on the Cinnabar proposition, flying the coop between two days, when, from his point of view, he had me going and might safely assume that it was only a question of time when I must surrender."

"You c'n search me," said Daddy, in deep discouragement.

"I can find only one answer,' I went on. "He is postponing the business part of it to go and get married. He wants to show me that I'm not in the fight in any field in which he chooses to oppose me.'

"How's that?" said the old man, who, like most American fathers, was innocently blind on the side of a daughter's sentimental involvements.

"Jeanie had my number," I returned briefly. "I'd told her I wanted to marry her."

"Sho, now! had you, Stannie? Well, that does mix it up a heap more tanglesome than ever!"

I fully agreed with him and went on eating in silence, or rather trying to eat, and turning over the puzzling and bad-tasting questionings in my mind. How could Jeanie go off with Bullerton, knowing him to be the scamp he was? And why, if she had been meaning all along to do this thing, had she blocked his game by telling me that I wasn't to sell him the Cinnabar?

It was in the midst of these reflections that I chanced to feel in the coat pocket where I had been carrying the deed turned over to me by Daddy Hiram; and for the second time that morning I nearly choked. The pocket was empty!

"What's hit you now, son?" Daddy inquired, seeing my jaw drop, I suppose.

"The last thing there was in the box that could fall out and hit me," I gurgled. "Bullerton has stolen my deed to the Cinnabar!"

"The mischief he has! Plum' sure you hain't lost it out o' your pocket?"

We made sure, without the loss of a moment; looking in my loft sleeping-place and in the mine buildings. The deed was gone, safely enough, and we both agreed that Bullerton had had plenty of chances to steal it. Wearing overclothes while I was working about the machinery, I had often left my coat hanging in the cabin. As a matter of fact, I hadn't worn it at all on the previous day.

"Well, Daddy," said I, after the prolonged search had proved futile, "where does this leave me?"

Threshing the facts out, we soon found where it left me. Grandfather Jasper, as you may remember, had made no mention of the mine, or, indeed, of any legacy to me in his will as it had been probated; there was no need of it because he had already deeded the Cinnabar to me, and at the time of his death it was no longer among his assets. Moreover, his lawyers had told Bullerton (according to Bullerton's story told me in the Pullman smoke-room) that there was no record of any mining transaction whatever in his papers. Therefore, in the absence of the memorandum which my grandfather had given Cousin Percy—and which Percy had doubtless carried with him to China—there was nothing but the deed to show for my ownership; absolutely nothing.

At that, the loss of the deed wouldn't have been fatal if the document had been properly recorded. It hadn't been. Daddy had promptly called my attention to this omission when I had shown him the contents of the sealed envelope, saying, as I distinctly remembered, "You want to be gettin' that thing copied into the county book down at Copah, Stannie," and pointing out shrewdly that the paper lacked the recorder's certificate of the fact and time of filing. And now, with the unrecorded deed gone, there was nothing to prove that I had ever owned the Cinnabar. The loss was total—with no insurance.

Daddy Hiram was shaking his head sorrowfully after we had run this last bunch of straw through the threshing-machine.

"Looks like your gran'paw and Charley Bullerton and the Old Harry himself had bunched their hands and run in a cold deck on you, Stannie, son. Them Cripple Creek hold-ups c'n walk in and tell you to vamoose the ranch 'most any time when they get good and ready, 's the way it looks to a man up a tall tree,' he remarked.

That is what it came to, so far as I could see. Of course, there was the prior transaction—the transfer of the property from the original owners to Grandfather Jasper, which must have involved the passing of papers. But of this earlier transaction there might, or might not, be a legal record. Even Daddy Hiram didn't know who the original owners were, by name. He merely knew that they were Cripple Creek mining men, styling themselves the Cinnabar Mining Company.

With things looking as blue as the bluest whetstone that ever clicked upon scythe, we tried to settle upon some line of action. Copah was the county seat, and the obvious first step would have been for me to go there for a search in the county records for evidence of the sale of the mine to my grandfather. But the minute I should show myself on the railroad, I'd be nabbed for the theft of that infernal inspection car. Daddy offered to go in my place, but that alternative didn't appeal to me at all. I knew perectly well how helpless he'd be in any such lawyer-like search as would have to be made in the county recorder's office.

Being stopped off short in every other direction, we finally gravitated over to the shaft-house and went to work in an aimless sort of fashion gathering up the wreckage of the smashed gear train and putting things shipshape again. Along in the middle of the forenoon, Barney, the harlequin-faced dog—he had also been missing along with Jeanie's and Bullerton's horses—came home with his tail between his legs and looking as if he had lost his last friend. We took it that he had followed his mistress in her early morning flight, and his return alone was proof positive that she had gone on one of the trains. I had been cherishing a sort of hopeless hope that she might have changed her mind at the last minute, refusing to go with Bullerton. But now that hope had gone glimmering.

Though we had begun the cleaning-up job in a listless sort of way, we soon got more or less mechanically interested; and after we had eaten our noon snack we fired up the boilers again, just to be doing something to stave off the wretchedness for a few hours longer.

With steam up, we turned the machinery over a few times, just to see that everything was in working order again, and I threw in the clutch of the centrifugals, merely for the satisfaction of hearing the flood rushing through the outlet. When the pumps were going at full speed I went to look down the shaft. As before, when we had run the pumps for a week on end, there was a slight disturbance of the water, but nothing more. My make-shift float-and-pulley gauge showed no change in the level.

Suddenly a freak notion seized me that I'd like to know just what was going on down in those dark depths into which the suction pipes of the big pumps led.

"Daddy, I'm going to try to find out something," I declared and forthwith began to strip my clothes off.

"Oh, say, now, Stannie; I wouldn't do that!" he protested. "You ain't goin' down into that plagued hole! You'll ketch your death o' cold!"

"I'll chance the cold-catching," I returned. "We've seen the water coming out at the other end of things, and now, by George, I mean to make sure that it's going in at this end."

He didn't try very hard to dissuade me, and a minute or so later I was crawling down the shaft ladder in the habiliments that old Mother Nature gave me. It was my first exploration of the shaft, and I was surprised to find it so well and tightly timbered; "boxed" is the better word, since the timbering was really a substantial wooden box built within the square outlinings of the pit. Common sense told me that this must have been done to prevent the caving in of the sides; and afterward I remembered wondering, at the time, that the shaft should have been sunk in caving material when the remainder of the bench upon which the buildings stood appeared to be little else than solid rock.

To Be Continued

MUTT AND JEFF

The Tourists Are Having a Wonderful Time, Thank You

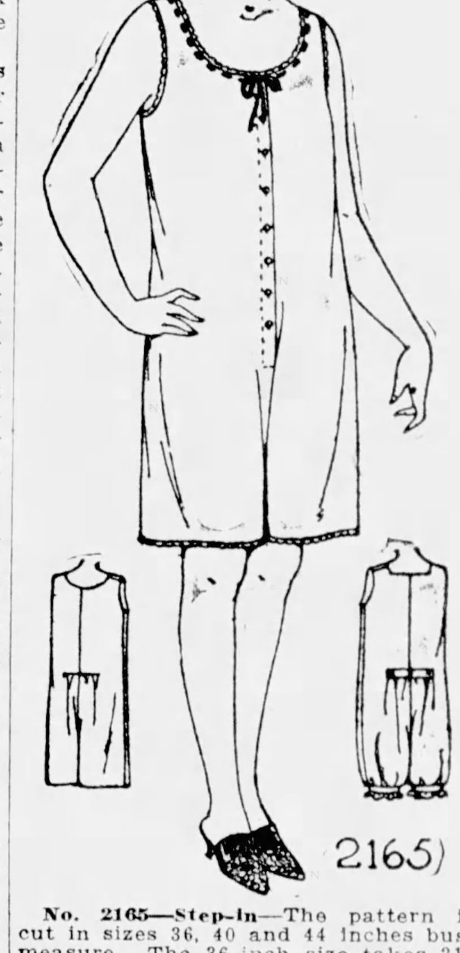
By "BUD" FISHER

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

THE effect of No. 2171 would be stunning if made in dark blue flat crepe and trimmed with red embroidery. This model is beltless with adroitly placed pleats, features that will make you look slim. A comfortable and neat-looking step-in of the athletic type that is preferred nowadays is No. 2165. It can be made of radium silk, nainsook, batiste or crepe de chine. There is no sacrifice of comfort to achieve a pleasing appearance in No. 2184. It is both comfortable and becoming.

No. 2171—Daytime Model—The dress pattern cuts in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. In the 36-inch size, 3 yards of 36-inch material is required. Price 15c. The monogram motif which is included in our hot-iron transfer pattern No. 706 (blue and yellow) costs 15c extra.

No. 1923—Summer Frock—The diagram below shows the major pieces of the pattern. You can see from these how simple this frock is to make. Why, even if you're a novice in the home sewing field, you need have no fears about undertaking this task! The pattern No. 1923 can be had in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. The 36-inch size takes 3½ yards of 40-inch material with ¾ yard 24-inch contrasting. Price 15c.



No. 2165—Step-in—The pattern is cut in sizes 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure. The 36-inch size takes 2¼ yards of 36-inch material. Price 15c.

No. 2184—For Stout—A summer silk, unstarched gingham and soft cottons are suitable materials for design No. 2184 which comes in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. In the 36-inch size, 4¼ yards of 36-inch material with ¾ yard 36-inch contrasting is required. Price 15c.

No. 1916—Overblouse—Silk crepes, tub silks, both plain and striped and plain and fancy cotton materials are suitable from which to make blouse No. 1916, the patterns for which cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. The 36-inch size takes 2¼ yards of 40-inch material with 1 yard 20-inch embroidery for the collar and cuffs, with 2⅞ yards of lace. Price 15c.

No. 2084—Stylish Model—Pattern for the attractive style shown cuts in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure and requires for the 36-inch size 2 yards 40-inch material with 2⅛ yards 36-inch contrasting. Price 15c.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Ties Block to Neck in Death Plunge

A man said by the police to be B. M. Mohl, Rudyard, Mich., tied a 30-pound block of concrete to his neck with strands of wire and jumped into the Menominee river at Milwaukee. The body was recovered.

LABOR REJECTS PLEA FOR DAVIS

Gompers-Wilson Exchange of Views Are Made Public by Council.

Members of the executive council of the American Federation of Labor precipitated last week a nation-wide interest in the publication of correspondence which showed that John W. Davis, Democratic presidential nominee, recently sought a conference with Samuel Gompers and learned why the council refused to defer indorsement of the LaFollette-Wheeler candidacy until after Mr. Davis' acceptance address.

The correspondence passed between Samuel Gompers, president of the Federation, and William B. Wilson, former secretary of labor and of the United Mine Workers of America and present member of the Democratic national committee Washington staff.

Defer Action, Plea.

It consisted of a telegram directed by Mr. Wilson to Mr. Gompers on Aug. —, asking that he have the executive council defer indorsing LaFollette; of a letter from Mr. Wilson received after the indorsement was given out, and of a letter Mr. Gompers dispatched later in behalf of the executive council, explaining to Mr. Wilson why the indorsement was made when and as it was, and reporting on the post-convention correspondence between Mr. Davis and Mr. Gompers.

The correspondence set forth that Mr. Davis had, July 17, begun negotiating with Mr. Gompers for a conference, and that conflicting engagements kept them apart until Mr. Davis suggested that Mr. Gompers give him "a statement of questions in which labor is chiefly interested."

It set forth that Mr. Gompers, professing a willingness to confer with Mr. Davis, declined this last request, saying "I cannot submit questions to you which would not be equally submitted to other candidates for the presidency."

Gompers Sends Reply.

The correspondence set forth further that Mr. Wilson had asked Mr. Gompers to adjourn the council's annual session here, send representatives to Clarksburg, W. Va., for the Davis acceptance address, and reconvene there for consideration of the indorsement.

"We are fully informed as to all who rendered valuable service in connection with the Clayton law," said Mr. Gompers' reply. "At an opportune time these records and facts will be fully set forth, in none of which does John Davis appear.

"Regarding your statement that it was the supreme court decision upholding the Adamson law which prevented a strike on the country's railroads and giving Mr. Davis credit for having won the decision, let me recount facts which are in direct conflict with your statement. It was the machinery of the labor movement and not Mr. Davis and the supreme court which prevented the threatened strike."

HUNTSMEN SEE GIANT WILD MAN

Wanderer Huge in Stature Is Sighted in Mountains of Great West.

Four Nevadans who recently returned to Reno from a hunting trip in the Hell Hole country, report seeing an immense human being of terrifying appearance, who, after gazing at them for a few moments, disappeared in the underbrush.

Carl Bechtel, Dr. L. M. Nelson, Charles Brown and John Brown were hunting in that remote section when Bechtel became separated from his companions. A short time later he rejoined them and reported his encounter with a "wild man" resembling the "hairy devil" which has been reported in several mountain newspapers in California.

Bechtel declared the wild man was of colossal stature and covered with matted hair. It was agreed to say nothing about the occurrence until it was learned that others had reported similar experiences.

War Mothers Favor Defense Day Plans

A pledge of the support of the American War Mothers in the observance of National Defense Day, Sept. 12, has been sent to Secretary Weeks of the war department by Mrs. H. H. McCluer, Kansas City, president of the national organization. Mrs. McCluer has also sent letters to all chapters of the American War Mothers in 26 states urging them to co-operate in any demonstrations their localities may plan.

S.S.S. stops Rheumatism

"MY Rheumatism is all gone. I feel a wonderful glory again in the free motion I used to have when my days were younger. I can thank S. S. S. for it all! Do not close your eyes and think that health, free motion and strength are gone from you forever! It is not so. S. S. S. is waiting to help you. When you increase the number of your red-blood-cells, the entire system undergoes a tremendous change. Everything depends on blood-strength. Blood which is minus sufficient red-cells leads to a long list of troubles. Rheumatism is one of them." S. S. S. is the great blood-cleanser, blood-builder, system strengthener, and nerve invigorator.

S. S. S. is sold at all good drug stores in two sizes. The larger size is more economical.

S.S.S. The World's Best Blood Medicine

The Toonerville Trolley

THE SKIPPER HAS A LOT OF TROUBLE EVERY SUMMER EXPLAINING THE WHYS AND WHEREFORES OF VARIOUS DELAYS TO CITY FOLKS WHO ARE NOT ACCUSTOMED TO RIDING ON THE LINE.

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SEES U. S. PEACE FAITH AS JOKE

Trotzky Says American Capitalists Are Out to Crush Europe.

The "pacificatory" character of the "American imperialism," formed the chief subject of a lengthy address delivered in Moscow by War Minister Trotzky recently on the prospects of international progress.

The address, which was given before several thousand workers and Communist students on the tenth anniversary of the outbreak of the World war, is published in Soviet newspapers Wednesday. Trotzky said it was one of history's greatest jokes, that America which "is supported by its industries and which helped to crush Germany in order to keep out a solid competitor, emerged from the war with a pacifist reputation."

The United States, the war minister said, now has definitely entered the pathway of active imperialistic world politics and "while it has not yet learned to realize its own great power, it studies on Europe's flesh and bones how to use it."

"The American capitalists," he added, "cannot allow England, France and Germany to regain their markets as they themselves need them."

Referring to a speech made by Secretary Hughes during his recent visit to London, Trotzky said: "America already dictates to Europe, but its chief aim is to put capitalistic Europe on rations and to Balkanize it. The United States' 'pacifist' program is full of grave consequences as it prepares the ground for new wars of stupendous character."

The soviet minister emphasized that "America's attempt to put Europe on rations" could not pass without national and class resistance. He urged the European proletariat to unite in order to combat this "imperialistic Americanism."

Russian Crown Gems in Moscow, Is View

The many picturesque stories to the effect that the crown jewels of Russia have been sold are fables, according to Sir Martin Conway, M. P. for the combined English universities, who has just returned to England from a private tour of investigation into the conditions of art in Russia.

"In the treasury at Moscow," Sir Martin said in an interview, "I saw the crown jewels, and held them in my hand, including the crown of Catherine II, and the sceptre with the great Orlov diamond. I have no doubt that they were the original crown jewels. They are very wonderful, and I do not think the authorities have any intention of selling them. The jewels that have gone out of Russia probably were private property."

Bee-Driven Machine Plunges Down Hill

Clarence Epstein, shoe merchant of Lancaster, O., lost control of his automobile after being stung on the arm by a bee, and the machine plunged through a guard rail on a steep hill. The car fell 30 feet, but did not overturn and the family of Mr. Epstein was uninjured.

PREFERS WORDS TO GUN SHELLS

Herriot Grateful to U. S. and Britain in Present Peace Undertaking.

Premier Herriot of France told the Petit Parisien correspondent in London he was grateful to Premier MacDonald, to whom, he emphasized, the "good work" accomplished at the conference is due. His statement continues:

"As for our American friends we never can congratulate ourselves enough for having their co-operation. Every one of their acts, all their intervention, had but one object, the rapprochement of various points of view ad the conciliation of the theses presented."

The first 15 days of discussion, M. Herriot added, setting forth conflicting points of view and interests, "proved that the moment had come when it was necessary to have recourse to new methods to organize peace. We used such methods and now have a feeling that peace is possible."

After calling for support of the people for the agreement just concluded in London, Premier Herriot says:

"You see, there are two ways of settling great political disagreements—the cannon and arbitration. I chose arbitration, and I want to believe that the moral advantage which will result from this decision, both for France and the world, will be even superior for them to the material advantages which will result from the London conference.

"Once more in all this great international discussion everyone has done for the best. New difficulties may arise. We have only reached the end of the first phase.

"It is now up to Germany to prove that she can behave as well as we have done ourselves in order to attain the final quieting and final reestablishment of peace in Europe. We hope she will understand this and the fact that we do not wish to abuse any longer the very cordial hospitality we have received in Great Britain."

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MOUNTAIN ASHES WHITEN RIVER

California Stream Looks Like Milk as Water Is Changed to White.

In striking contrast to previous years, the Sacramento river for several days past at Redding has turned almost milky white. Usually at this season, when there is no rain to wash down detritus, the water is crystal clear.

This discoloration is due to a heavy flow of ashes down the eastern slope of Mount Shasta into the McCloud and Pit rivers, which debouch into the Sacramento above Redding.

Not in the memory of the oldest inhabitant has this phenomenon occurred. It is 75 miles from Redding to the source of the ashes on the eastern slope of the mountain.

CANCER CAUSES BAFFLE DOCTORS

Canadian Declares He Has Isolated Organism, but Doubt Is Voiced.

BY FREDERIC J. HASKIN.

A few weeks ago a Canadian doctor arose at a medical meeting to state that he had isolated the organism which causes cancer. Newspapers reported that the doctor's speech was received by his associates with mingled jeers and cheers.

There is no disease that is of greater interest to the entire medical profession and to the public than cancer. Doctors do not know what causes cancer, and they are, one and all, anxious that the cause be found.

Malaria, tuberculosis, and diphtheria are being fought with encouraging success because doctors know what it is that they are fighting. But cancer is on the increase.

The medical profession's cold attitude toward the Canadian doctor's announcement is due to the fact that he has not proceeded according to the customary rules of the research game. He says that he has isolated a bacillus which is the cause of cancer, and that he has been able to make a serum which can be used to combat the cancer bacillus. But he did not present his discovery to the medical profession and to the world in the customary way. He refused to give the doctors samples of his bacillus, or samples of the culture media in which the bacillus will grow and multiply. The doctors felt that if the investigator was certain of his discovery he would not hesitate to make it public.

Cancer specialists are putting all possible emphasis on the fact that the disease is curable in its early stages. They are trying to teach the public that any suspicious lump, sore, or growth should be examined without delay by a competent physician. A local cancer can be removed by surgical operation. Once the infection spreads through the blood stream, to other parts of the body, progress of the disease cannot be stopped by any known treatment.

CHRISTIAN-LIKE IDEALS SOUGHT

Pastor Says Business Life Will Prosper When Religion Comes In.

Establishment of a Christian atmosphere in business is highly essential for the continuation of its welfare and prosperity and unless this is done the world will face industrial strife, Dr. Alvin W. Taylor, Indianapolis, said before the closing session of the Young Peoples' Evangelical league in session in Cincinnati.

"There can be no hope for complete elimination of strikes, business antagonism, industrial differences and dissensions unless a Christian method supplants some of those employed today," he said. "One hope of Christianizing business is for Christian people to preach, teach and practice it every day. "The code of ethics displayed upon the college athletic field should be introduced in business. Christian attitude should be displayed in personal relationship, racial relationship and industrial relationship and when the Christ-like attitude is attained some of the clouds which hang over us will be dispelled.

"Had a Christian and a judicial mind prevailed the world never would have witnessed the slaughter of 10,000,000 men in the World war and 3,000 strikes never would have come to pass. The world-wide pronouncement of a new born conviction that war must be outlawed, that bloodshed must cease is a Godly pronouncement. Let us when National Defense day comes devote ourselves to the spreading of peace sentiment and the promotion of Christian manifestions."

Lodge Warns Party of Bryan "Calamity"

Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, in an address dictated from his sick bed and made public last week, warns Republicans against what he terms the "calamity" of Governor Charles W. Bryan becoming president, as he said is very likely to happen if Mr. Coolidge fails to receive the majority of the electoral votes and the election is thrown into congress. Senator Lodge said that if the election came to the senate "it is quite possible" that the two Farmer-Labor senators and others listed as Republicans, would vote with the Democrats and elect Bryan.

The Latest Markets

Wheat received a material setback in price at the beginning of this week. Hedging sales against newly harvested wheat were a bearish factor. Another was a report from Canada that frosts probably had been too light to damage grain. Corn and oats weakened with wheat.

Grain

Toledo—Wheat, cash, No. 2, red, \$1.31½@1.32½. Corn, cash, No. 2, yellow, \$1.22@1.23; No. 3, yellow, \$1.21@1.22. Oats, cash, No. 2, white, 59@60c; No. 3, white, 50@57½c Barley, cash, No. 2, 88c. Rye, cash, No. 2, 94c. Cloverseed, cash, \$11.80; Oct., \$12.50; Dec., \$12.10. Alsike, cash, \$10.80; Aug., \$12.00; Oct., \$11.75. Timothy, cash, \$3.70; Sept., \$3.85; Oct., \$3.70.

Chicago—Wheat, Sept., \$1.28¾; Dec., \$1.32⅛; May, \$1.37⅛. Corn, Sept., \$1.14½; Dec., \$1.04⅞; May, \$1.05⅜. Oats, Sept., 49¾c; Dec., 52c; May, 54¼c. Rye, Sept., 93⅛c; Dec., 97⅛c; May, \$1.01¼.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 41c; solid pack, 40c; nut margarine, 26@26½c.

Cheese — Fancy brick, 21@22c; Michigan, 23@24c; Vermont, 32c; Leghorn, 24@24½c; limburger, 27@28c.

Eggs—Candled, 32c; selects, 37c.

Bacon — Fat, 14½c; lean, 26c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 18½c; 9 to 10 lbs., 17½c; 11 to 12 lbs., 16½c; 13 to 15 lbs., 15½c. Hams—24c. Lard—16c.

Beef—Select prime steers, 14@15c; common, 10@12c; cows, 7@8c; common, 6@7c; heifers, 10@12c; bulls, 7@8c; canners, 3@4c. Calves—Prime, 16@17c; common, 12@13c. Hogs—Light, 14@15c; heavy, 11@12c; stags, 7@8c; sows, 10@11c. Sheep and lambs—Spring lambs, pelt off, 23@25c; light sheep, 10@12c; heavy, 4@5c; yearling lambs, 14@16c.

Live Poultry—Ducks, 18@20c; spring ducks, 20@22c; geese, 12@14c; turkeys, 23@25c; hens, 22@24c; light hens, 16@18c; good broilers, 32@33c; Leghorn broilers, 24@25c; roosters, 14@15c.

Hides—No. 1, 6c; No. 2, 5c; bull, 4c; green calf, No. 1, 14c; No. 2, 12½c; kip, 12c; No. 2, 10½c; cured hides, No. 1, 7c; No. 2, 6c; horse hides, \$3.00.

Cleveland — Butter, extra in tub lots, 40½@41½c; extra firsts, 38½@39½c; firsts, 36½@37½c; packing stock, 25@27c; standard, 38½@39½c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 36c; extra firsts, 34c; Ohio firsts, 31c; western firsts, 30½c: Oleomargarine — Prices to retailers: Nut oleo, 24@25c; high grade, made of animal oil, 25½ @ 26c; lower grades, 20@21c. Cheese—Old York state, new, 22@23c; limburger, 24@26c; brick, 21@22c; fancy Swiss, new, 38@40c; imported, 45c. Poultry—Live heavy fat fowls, 25@26c; medium, 24@25c; heavy springers, 30@33c; light springers, 25@27c; ducks, 20@23c; roosters, 13@15c; Leghorn fowls, 17½@18c. New potatoes—Virginia No. 1, best, \$2.00@2.25 a barrel; poorer, \$2.00; North Carolina, best, \$2.00@2.25. Sweet potatoes — Louisiana Triumphs, \$3.25.

Chicago—Potatoes about steady; receipts, 85 cars; total U. S. shipments, 498; Missouri and Kansas sacked cobblers, \$1.25@1.40; few, \$1.45; Kansas sacked early Ohios, \$1.15 @ 1.30; Minnesota sacked early Ohios, \$1.10@1.20; Virginia barrel cobblers, \$2.50@2.75. Poultry alive, unsettled; fowls, 18@23c; broilers, 29c; springs, 29c; roosters, 15½c. Butter, lower; creamery extras, 36½c; standards, 36c; extra firsts, 35@36c; firsts, 33½@34c; seconds, 32@33c. Eggs, unchanged; receipts, 20,689 cases; firsts, 28@30c; ordinary firsts, 26½@27c.

Live Stock

Cleveland—Cattle—Receipts, 750; market actove, steady on choice, common, 25c to 40c lower; choice yearlings, \$9.00@9.50; fair to good, \$7.00 @ 8.50; choice handyweight butcher steers, \$8.00@9.00; fair to good, \$6.00@7.00; choice heavy steers, \$8.25@9.00; fair to good heavy and plain steers, \$6.50@7.25; common and light butcher steers, \$5.00@5.75; choice heifers, \$6.50@7.50; fair to good, \$4.00@5.00; choice cows, \$5.00@5.25; fair to good, \$3.50@4.00; common cows, canners and cutters, \$2.00@3.00; choice handyweight bulls, \$5.25@6.00; choice heavy bulls, \$5.00@6.25; common and bologna bulls, \$4.00@4.75. Calves—Receipts, 800; market 50c higher; good to choice veal calves, \$11.00@12.00; fair to good, \$6.00@8.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,000; market steady; good to choice spring lambs, \$12.00@13.00; fair to good, \$7.00@10.50; good to choice sheep, \$6.50@7.50; good to choice ewes, \$4.50@6.00; common, \$2.00@3.00. Hogs—Receipts, 6,000; market 15c lower; mixed, \$10.25; pigs and lights, \$9.50; roughs, \$8.00; stags, \$5.50.

Chicago—U. S. Dept. of Agriculture—Hogs—Receipts, 56,000; largely 10c to 15c lower; weighty butchers show less decline; big packers doing little; slaughter pigs, 25c off; shipping demand light; top, \$10.20; bulk desirable 260 to 325-pound butchers, \$9.90@10.10; better 180 to 250-pound averages, \$10.00@10.15; good and choice 140 to 150-pound weights, \$9.50@9.70; packing sows, \$8.50@8.80; killing pigs, \$8.75@9.00. Cattle — Receipts, 21,000; yearlings and handy weights, fed steers, fairly active, steady; weighty matured steers most grades fat she stock weak to 15c lower; trade very slow; early top matured steers, \$10.75; few loads yearlings and handy weights, \$9.25@10.65; canners and cutters steady to weak; most strong weight canners, \$2.60@2.75; bologna bulls of value to sell under \$4.25, slow; others firm; few sausage bulls, \$4.60; moderate supply weighty kind, \$4.75@4.85; bulk veal calves to packers, \$10.00@10.50; few upward to \$11.00 to outsiders; stockers and feeders scarce, in fresh receipts; run includes about 22 loads western grassers; 13 loads Montana grassers, \$7.75@8.25, \$8.25 mostly; one load tail end, \$7.00; Daktota grassers to feeder dealers, \$5.00@6.50, according to quality and condition. Sheep — Receipts, 20,000; slow; few sales fat lambs steady to 25c lower; early sales natives, \$13.00; sorting moderate; good to choice Oregon lambs, \$13.25; sheep and feeders steady; odd lots fat ewes, \$4.75@7.00; choice feeding lambs, \$13.00.

East Buffalo—Cattle — Receipts, 2,700; generally strong to shade up; shipping steers, \$8.00@10.50; butchers, \$7.50@9.50; yearlings, \$8.00@11.00; heifers, \$5.00@8.00; fair to choice cows, \$3.00@6.50; canners and cutters, \$2.00@3.00; bulls, \$3.00@5.75; stockers and feeders, \$4.00@6.50; fresh cows and springers, \$30.00@120.00. Calves — Receipts, 1,500, choice, \$11.00@11.50; fairly good, \$10.00@10.50; culls, \$6.00@9.50; heavy, \$6.00@8.00; grassers, \$3.00@5.00. Hogs — Receipts, 12,800 steady; mixed and yorkers, \$10.75; light do., \$10.00@10.75; pigs, \$9.75@10.00; roughs, \$8.25@8.50; stags, \$4.00@5.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 3,000; fat lambs, slow; lambs, \$6.00@13.50; yearlings, \$6.00@10.50; wethers, \$8.50@9.00; ewes, \$8.00@8.50; mixed sheep, \$2.00@8.00.

Pittsburgh — Cattle — Receipts, 2,500; steady; steers, \$10.00@10.25; heifers, \$7.00@8.00; cows, \$5.00@6.00. Hogs—Receipts, 5,000; steady; heavies, \$10.70; heavy yorkers, \$11.00@11.25; light yorkers, \$9.75@10.00; pigs, \$9.25@9.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 3,000; top sheep, \$7.75; steady; top lambs, \$13.50; lower. Calves—Receipts, 1,500; steady; top, \$11.00.

Indianapolis — Hogs — Receipts, 8,000; 25c lower; heavies, \$10.00; lights, \$10.00@10.10; top, \$10.10; pigs, \$8.00@10.00. Cattle — Receipts, 1,000; slow; steers, steady; she stuff lower; steers, \$7.50@10.00; beef cows, \$4.00 @ 7.00; heifers, \$5.00 @ 10.00. Calves — Receipts, 600; higher; veals, \$7.00@10.50. Sheep — Receipts, 350; steady; sheep, \$3.00@6.00; lambs, \$8.00@12.50

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CALIFORNIA process for preserving fruit for two years, fresh as when gathered, \$1 mailed sealed. J. H. Elswick, Osbornes Mills, W. Va.

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PATENTS—Booklet free, highest references, best results, promptness assured. Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, 644 G St., Washington, D. C.

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METEOR GRAZES FUNERAL THRONG

Missile Buried Near Steps of Church; Ball Players Flee to Safety.

Hundreds of curious persons have been viewing, at the Colorado state museum in Denver, a huge meteor that fell recently near Elwell, Colo., creating great excitement in the surrounding countryside.

The portion of the meteor on exhibition weighs 20 pounds and in size and shape resembles a man's head.

Grazes Funeral Cortege.

The meteor thundered out of the sky in midafternoon, routed participants in a baseball game, narrowly missed hitting a funeral procession and buried itself in the ground near the entrance of the church from which the funeral cortege was passing.

In falling, the meteor made a trail of gray-blue smoke and as it proceeded downward sounded like a machine gun being fired at a distance.

Routes Ball Players.

The sky traveler appeared high in the heavens directly over a field in which a baseball game was in progress. The players were first attracted by the noise of the falling body and scattered for shelter as it shot toward earth. Whizzing through the air, the meteor swerved and embedded itself two feet in the ground near the church.

A score of men obtained shovels and picks and dug the aerial speeder from its resting place.

Second Piece Found.

Several days later a second section of the meteor was discovered embedded five feet in the earth on a ranch near Elwell. This piece weighed 54 pounds.

A third segment was found on a farm six miles south of Elwell, shortly after the discovery of the 54 pound section. The third section of the celestial body weighed only seven pounds.

The first meteor was purchased by the Colorado state museum and is on exhibition here.

INVENTOR TESTS PLANT ON BOAT

Assures Money Interests Power Can Be Sent on Air Waves.

An invention by which, it is said, electricity can be transmitted for light and power without cable or wires, has been made by J. J. Dawson of Leigh-on-Sea, and F. G. Milner of Southend, England. It is stated that by this system electricity could be generated at a station in Wales and sent by wireless to Scotland.

A large firm has agreed to develop the scheme on the financial side following a demonstration at Leigh.

Test Proves Value.

During the demonstration a transmitting apparatus was placed on Milner's motor-yacht moored to the shore, and a dinghy was rowed some distance with a receiver on board. There were also electric lights, fans, dynamos and bells in the boat. Immediately the dinghy began to move the current was switched on. The lamps lit, the motors revolved, and the fans and bells worked. The dinghy was rowed round in circles, and the current still had heat at a distance of 250 yards.

Mr. Milner, in an interview with me, said:

"The electric current will be sent by means of an aerial into the air, and can be received at any building wired in the ordinary way, by using a special receiver, which must be 'tuned in.'

Via Direct Current.

"The current is absolutely innocuous in the air. We have proved, too, by placing a Marconi wireless within three feet of our apparatus that it has no effect whatever on the wireless current.

"Our invention is worked by means of direct current, and not alternating current. On the apparatus there is nothing moving, nothing glowing, and there are no valves.

"We have transferred current from one room to another, and in less than six months it should be possible to supply from a generating station having a radius of three miles enough current to light all the houses in a town. I can guarantee that the cost of light and power in the home by our system will be 33 1-3 per cent cheaper at least than by any other system at present employed."

Good Citizenship Urged on Filipinos

In a message of greeting to be read in all school of the Philippines at the opening of the new school year, Governor General Leonard Wood says:

"Most of you have arrived upon the scene in an epoch when human knowledge is advancing more rapidly than ever before in the history of the world. The developments of science in the present generation are many and varied.

"You must all remember, however, that faith in God, honesty, morality, thrift, industry and steadfastness of purpose are just as essential to success today as in the past. You best can repay the sacrifices which your people have made by improving to the best of your ability the opportunity given you to prepare yourselves to be good and useful citizens."

"Wall Street Bishop" Weds Woman of 74

The Rev. William Wilkinson, 75, well known in downtown New York as "The Bishop of Wall Street," last week took out a license to marry Mrs. Pauline Tramilla MacNab, 74. The ceremony took place in Trinity church in the vicinity of which Mr. Wilkinson has delivered many street corner sermons.

Mr. Wilkinson is a native of England. His bride was born in Philadelphia, but lately has lived in New York. This will be his third marriage and Mrs. MacNab's second.

BRITISH PLAN NEW AIR DASH

Gigantic Plane Being Built for Globe Tour; Hops to Be Lengthened.

A new British attempt to encircle the world by airplane is to be made next spring by three members of the British Air Force—Messrs. Tymms, MacIntosh and MacLaughtry.

Unlike the airplane on which Squadron Leader MacLaren is now making his world-flight attempt, their machine is being built especially for the flight and in all ways is stated to be a remarkable product of the airplane designer's brain.

It is of giant size and is a float-seaplane. Each of the two floats is stated to be as large as a big motor-boat and of enormous durability and strength.

The machine will be driven by a Rolls-Royce Condor engine of 600 horsepower and is built to carry five aviators. Accommodation is provided up front for two pilots, and immediately behind them space is provided for a large wireless room.

Situated behind the wireless room in the fuselage are the sleeping quarters.

Gasoline will be carried in the two floats, so that all the fuselage space will be available for other uses. Normally she will carry enough gasoline for 1,100 miles. It is intended, if possible, to make the flight in 1,000-mile stages, instead of the shorter "hops" now in vogue.

Extra gasoline tanks placed under the wings will give the machine a range of 1,700 miles if required.

She will have a cruising speed of 80 miles an hour and a full speed of 100 miles an hour.

STATE TO METER TRAFFIC OF OHIO

U. S. Bureau of Public Roads to Co-operate in Study of Highways.

To measure the amount and type of highway traffic on Ohio state roads an extensive survey is to be undertaken soon by L. A. Boulay, state director of highways, in co-operation with United States bureau of public roads. The government public roads bureau has recently completed a similar survey in a number of states and plans to take the work in Ohio next. The survey will cover a period of nearly a year, according to Director Boulay.

The statistics, according to Mr. Boulay, will deal with the amount and type of traffic, both truck and passenger, its origin and destination, weight of the vehicle and classification of the commodities carried.

The data will be used, Mr. Boulay said, to make a final analysis of transportation conditions and needs. From the information the highway department, Mr. Boulay said, will be able to know scientifically what roads are the most heavily traveled and what form of construction would be needed to meet demands made upon that certain highway.

Europe's Money Soars

Agreement on the Dawes program at the reparations conference sent demand sterling up 3¼ cents to a new high record for the year at \$4.56¾. French francs advanced 18 points to 5.71 cents, Belgian francs advanced 11 points to 5.21 cents and Dutch guilders touched a new high at 39.10 cents.

Red World of Mars Holds Earthlings' Gaze as Whirling Globes Again Grow Neighborly

Is Mars inhabited?

The question, argued for generations by earth beings, is once more being given attention, as the red planet, swinging through space, comes closer and closer to us.

This month the ruddy planet makes one of its closest approaches to the earth, and telescopes in every part of the world will be leveled at it in an effort to get further information on one of the outstanding mysteries of the ages and the universe.

Mars is farther from the sun than is the earth, and the length of its year, or journey round the sun, is about 687 days. On Aug. 22 the two planets will come as near each other as they possibly can, a distance of about 35,500,000 miles separating them. Moreover, Mars is an ideal place for observation, in our midnight sky, with the sun shining squarely upon it.

Astronomers Waiting.

Astronomers, eagerly awaiting their night of nights, are ready with new and powerful telescopes.

Mars, with one exception, is perhaps the only other planet in the solar system where conditions are anything like those on our earth, permitting life as we understand life.

With only one-sixth the volume of the earth, Mars must have cooled and developed at a much earlier period. Thus millions of years ago, when this earth still may have been in the formative stage, Mars may have been a sunny, settled world. If that be true, and beings have lived there for countless thousands of years, how much more developed than the inhabitants of the earth may they be?

May Be Simple Problem.

Signaling across the void between the two planets, which seems such an astonishing thing to us, may be a simple problem for the Martian mind, assuming that there is a Martian mind.

If there be great intellects on Mars, they are desperately needed, for it is a dying planet, if one not already dead. Even the most aggressive proponents of the theory of living beings there admit that they must be waging a grim struggle for existence, a struggle to keep atmosphere and water, and therefore life itself, captive for a while longer on their little planet.

Because of its favorable position in the skies, Mars has long been a favorite subject for study. It has been mapped and its geography commented on and wrangled over. At each pole is a white cap, held by some to be snow and ice. The rest of the surface is a great red stretch of land, spotted with small areas of green, which are called seas, but which, like the "seas" on the moon, may contain no water.

See Proof in "Canals."

Perhaps the most fascinating of all discoveries was that of the "canals." They were first seen by Schiarpanelli in 1877. He named them channels, which was promptly translated as canals. It is the canals that give greatest comfort to those who believe Mars is inhabited. The Martians' fight for life has resolved itself into a fight for water, they say, and the canals are proof that, if that argument is accepted it must be admitted that super-engineers have met the issue.

These delicate tracings indicate construction on a scale never dreamed of on the earth. The lines run in huge curves or absolutely straight lines for thousands of miles, without the slightest waver. They are from 15 to 20 miles wide, but at times appear to expand to 500 miles or more. Wherever they cross are circles of 100 miles or more in diameter.

Friends of the canal theory assert the the waterways have been dug to the polar caps to bring water to temperate zones. The fact that the canals seem to widen at times does not dismay them. The canals seem bigger in the summer, they say, because of the vegetation which flourishes on their banks.

Objections Offered.

Opponents contend that the Martian atmosphere is only half as dense as the air at the summit of Mount Everest; that air and water vapor are being lost because of the low gravitational pull of the planet; that winter temperatures must be inconceivably cold, as the sun gives Mars less than one-half the light and heat we get; that although the temperature of summer days is well above freezing, bitter cold must prevail every night, and that vegetation cannot exist unless it can grow and mature in a single day (the Martian day is 40 minutes longer than ours); that water cannot exist as a liquid there; that the seas" are either solid ice or soil of a greenish hue, and that the rivers, if there are any, have ceased to flow.

But all that cannot explain away the canals, which will be studied so carefully this month. They may reveal evidences of a cultured race living along their banks, or of a world once inhabited, but now as dead as our moon.

Sees Roast Beef for Wealthy Only

Due to the scarcity of the corp crop, tenderloin steaks and roast beef may appear only on the tables of the wealthy, it was predicted in Chicago by John T. Russell, former president of the Master Butchers' association in convention. "The meat of cattle fed on soft foods and alfalfa," said Mr. Russell, "lacks the 'kick' imparted by corn. The cuts are pleasing to the eye but have no taste. Corn is used as a finishing process for cattle and corn already is too high this year." Lamb and mutton, the speaker declared, are almost unobtainable.

Agnes Ayres to Wed Mexican Diplomat

Agnes Ayres, motion picture actress, has announced her engagement to marry S. Manuel Reachi, attache of the Mexican consulate-general in San Francisco. No date has been set for the wedding.

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WEEKS WRITES PLAINLY ABOUT DEFENSE TESTS

Secretary of War Says Foes Prove Need of It; Thanks Patriotic Societies Who Pledge Help.

Need of the "defense test" scheduled for Sept. 12 is demonstrated by the character of the opposition, Secretary of War Weeks says in a letter to Mrs. Anthony Wayne Cook, president general of the Daughters of the American Revolution, in acknowledgement of a communication pledging the support of 27 veteran and patriotic societies.

"I know that these large and representative organizations must speak directly or indirectly for many millions of Americans," says Secretary Weeks, in referring to the list of societies enumerated by Mrs. Cook as promising their support.

"Such action definitely places the 'defense test' above politics and prevents its exploitation for political expediency. The patriotic and veteran societies supporting the government's policy are distinctly nonpartisan. Their membership consists of Americans who have banded themselves together to promote the welfare of their country and to support measures like the 'defense test.'

"The co-operation forthcoming from the governors of states is of the same praiseworthy character. Every indication is that their support on Sept. 12 will be nearly unanimous.

"Every day that passes convinces me more and more of the necessity for holding the 'defense test' because of its educational value alike to the defense establishments and to our citizens as a whole.

Foes Make Him Proud.

"The statements regarding it which have commanded so much attention from the press indicate clearly that an honest misunderstanding exists not only of the 'defense test' itself, but even of our defense organization and emergency plans. The very nature of the opposition proves conclusively the need for the test.

"There is misunderstanding of the war department's request that governors and mayors appoint citizen committees to direct and co-ordinate 'defense test' activities in their respective states and cities. The fact that these are designated as 'mobilization committees' has led some to infer that they are to mobilize all our manhood and all our resources in Sept. 12.

"This, as you know, is far from our purpose. We requested the appointment of these committees so all might see the machinery by which the skeleton units of the army would be expanded, and that all our citizens might understand that they would conduct their own mobilization in the event of war.

"We have requested these committees to demonstrate, with the assistance of such citizens as might volunteer their services, how they would expand the units under their jurisdiction. It is important that the federal government as well as the people have information on this subject.

"As a result of reports received, we will be able to recommend to all states and to all communities an ideal plan. I am certain that the societies you have named could furnish enough volunteers without going out of their own ranks.

No Holiday Is Asked For.

"The same misunderstanding led to the false conclusion that a holiday had been asked for. The war department has not attempted to say to any state or city whether a holiday should be declared or not. Each knows its own situation. The war department, however, has not proposed a national holiday, partly because of the proximity of Labor Day.

"The national government would be just as well pleased if each city held its demonstration late in the afternoon or early in the evening. As the President has pointed out, this is to be a voluntary movement on the part of our citizens.

"This need for civilian participation has even been questioned. Those raising this point misunderstand either our military organization or our plans. They evidently do not realize that more than half of the present members of the army are civilians, that the army will be expanded in an emergency by the addition of more civilians ,and that civilians will direct this expansion."

GREATEST SPAN WORK ADVANCES

$32,000,000 Bridge Over Delaware Will Be Completed in 1926.

Construction work on the great Delaware river suspension bridge, according to officials of the commission directing its erection, is keeping pace with the schedule set by the engineers who designed it, making it probable that July 4, 1926, the sesqui-centennial of the signing of the Declaration of Independence, will see the new artery of traffic opened between Pennsylvania and New Jersey.

The bridge, with a span of 1,750 feet between towers, according to the engineers, will be the largest of its kind in the world. More than a mile and a half in total length, its towers, already in place, reach 385 feet above the surface of the Delaware river.

Draped from the monster cables, each of which will be 29½ inches thick, the floor of the bridge is to be 135 feet above high water, providing passage for the largest craft without altering their top hamper.

The bridge will be 125 feet wide and will accommodate four tracks for trolley and rapid transit lines and a roadway for six lines of vehicles. Two walks for pedestrians will be built above the roadway. The cost of the project is estimated at $32,783,000, divided between Philadelphia and Camden and Pennsylvania and New Jersey.

Forty-five varieties of macaroni are made and eaten by Italian women.

Texas Woman May Be First Feminine Governor

Mrs. Mariam A. Ferguson of Temple, Texas, wife of ex-Governor James Ferguson, shown here with her two daughters, may be the first woman governor in the United States. Her husband was impeached and driven from office as governor, and she ran in the initial primaries this year to vindicate his name. She ran second, and under the Texas laws the two leading candidates are the only candidates in the run-off of the primaries. Ex-Governor Ferguson, who managed his wife's campaign, is leading the fight to secure the election for her.

INDIAN WAR HERO, HIGH IN TRUST OF SIOUX, IS PAID HONOR IN DEATH

Samuel Mark Terry, soldier of the Civil war and hero of countless Indian conflicts, was buried last week at St. Francis, S. D., in the Rosebud Indian reservation, with full military honors, under direction of the American Legion.

Scout, warrior, counsellor to the Indians and mediator between the Sioux and the United States government, Terry's fame had spread far and wide through the Northwest. Twined into the vivid story of his life, with his many adventures, is a tale of romance with an Indian maid which led to his adoption by the Sioux and his elevation to the highest council seat of the tribe.

Samuel Terry was a nephew of General Terry of Civil and Indian war fame. Born in New York state Sept. 1, 1830, he joined the American army in 1858 and was wounded in the Civil war so seriously that for the rest of his life he wore a silver quarter in his throat as a memento of an operation that saved him from death.

Terry engaged in scout and messenger work for the government after Appomattox, serving at various army posts in the Sioux country during the continual strife with the Indians.

The romance which transformed him from a foe to a friend and trusted adviser of the Sioux was the result of an attack on an Indian village in 1867, with orders to kill every man of the defenders.

Hiding in the tall grass on the village outskirts, the attackers spied two Indians. As one of the soldiers drew his revolver to fire, Terry halted him, advanced and captured two Indian girls. A short time later Terry married the younger of the pair.

Terry soon was adopted by the Sioux and acted as an envoy from the tribe in negotiations with the government which aided in restoring peace, living with them until he died this week.

Boy Slayers' Trial Will Cost $300,000

The trial in Chicago of Nathan Leopold, Jr. and Richard Loeb for kidnaping and slaying Robert Franks will cost the prosecution and defense more than $300,000, it has been estimated. The fact that the judicial hearing to determine their punishment is without a jury, has saved the county and the boys' families an equal sum, according to the figures.

A summary of the expenses incurred by the prosecution so far including salaries of state's attorneys, judge, officers, alienists and experts, totals $70,000, and before the hearing is over additional expenses will bring the total to $90,000.

Attorneys' fees, which, it has been agreed, will be fixed by a committee of the Chicago Bar association, will be a big item of the defense costs. Retaining fees for the three defense attorneys, Clarence Darrow, Benjamin and Walter Bachrach, are said to amount to $25,000.

Twelve alienists for the defense examined the youths, although not all will testify. One said he was being paid $250 a day for his services.

A stenographic bill for the defense is estimated at $15,000, since all the testimony is being transcribed. At present, the defense cost is estimated at $215,000 and this will be increased if the verdict of Judge John R. Caverly should be one from which the defense would appeal.

Called to Office, Banker Shoots Self

State Treasurer G. Harold Gilpatric of Connecticut, who shot himself at his home after officials of the First National bank of Putnam had called at his home, urgently requesting him to come to the bank, of which he is cashier, is reported to be near death at the Day-Kimball hospital, with small chance of recovery. Though he regained consciousness in the night, Mr. Gilpatric refused to give any explanation.

A special meeting of the directors of the bank was called to take action in any possible emergency that might arise.

Deputy State Treasurer Thomas H. Judd, New Britain, informed of the attempt of the state treasurer to end his life, said that as far as the state finances were concerned all accounts were in a satisfactory condition.

Gotham Politician to Support Bobcats

Representative F. H. Laguardia of New York elected on the Republican ticket, last week announced that he would support Senator La-Follette, Progressive nominee for president and indicated that he would seek re-election on the La-Follette platform.

In a letter to Samuel B. Koenig, Republican leader in Manhattan, Mr. Laguardia said he would not seek the Republican nomination to succeed himself because he was not in agreement with either the present administration or the platform adopted by the Republican national convention.

FANCIES WRONG; SHOOTS DOCTOR

Crazed Tailor Kills Self; Victim Dies as Surgeons Prepare to Operate.

Just as surgeons were about to operate on him, Dr. Duncan L. Despard, himself a noted surgeon, died in the Polyclinic hospital in Philadelphia, the victim of an insane man's thirst for vengeance for a fancied grievance.

The slayer, Alfonso Masi, a tailor, entered the doctor's office, fired five shots without warning, one of which entered Dr. Despard's lung, and then fired a bullet through his own heart. Dr. Despard's 90-year-old mother, an invalid, heard the shots from her upstairs room.

Masi, the records show, was operated on by Dr. Despard at the Methodist hospital, where the surgeon devoted a great deal of his time to poor patients unable to pay for medical attention. It is believed Masi may have thought the operation in some way was responsible for subsequent ill health and decided to wreak vengeance on the doctor.

All the skill of medical science vainly was used at Polyclinic hospital to save Dr. Despard's life. A call for volunteers for a blood transfusion, about to be performed when he died, was answered by 22 persons.

Fascisti Resolution Would Ban Masons

The National Fascist council, with Premier Mussolini presiding, discussed the political situation and the affairs of the Fascist party at three meetings in Rome last week.

The council adopted a resolution declaring that no difference existed between the Fascisti and soldiers because the flower of the army met under the Fascist ensign. Another resolution affirmed the necessity of developing the Fascist revolution and realizing the more essential parts of the Fascist revolution and realizing the more essential parts of the Fascist program by legislation.

A further resolution forbade members of the Fascisti to enter Free Masonry on the pain of expulsion from the party. Members of the party who were able to draw the government's attention to Masonic elements which hindered the government's work were urged not to hesitate to do their duty in this regard.

Dies Warning Another

In an attempt to warn a fellow worker of impending danger, Dave Fager, 24, of Columbus, lost his life last week. Fager was handling waste paper from the basement of the Columbus Evening Dispatch to a truck on the street and as he started to descend with the elevator he saw one of his companions standing too close to the shaft and leaned from the elevator to shout. His head was caught between the elevator and the shaft. He died on the way to a hospital.

WEEK IN BASEBALL

The St. Louis Browns were the feature of last week in mayor league baseball, winning six out of nine games while the Yankees, Tigers and Senators were breaking about even, Sisler's club entered the charmed circle of serious pennant contenders.

By an odd coincidence Detroit and New York occupy the exact relative positions they held just seven days ago, Cobb's men leading the procession by a one-point advantage over the world champions. Washington trails the former by two games and St. Louis follows in fourth place at a distance of two games.

Cleveland also had a very successful week, capturing five out of seven contests and advancing to fifth position, a fraction of a point ahead of Chicago. Boston, losing six out of seven, continued down the toboggan and brought up in the cellar. The Athletics hold down seventh place by a margin of one point.

Cincinnati made National league followers sit up and take notice with a winning drive of six victories in eight starts, concluding the seven-day period with a double triumph over the Giants in Sunday's twin bill. As Brooklyn did almost as well, however, the Reds failed to oust the Robins from fourth place. The Dodgers won five and lost three. They now trail Chicago by a game and a half and lead Cincinnati by the same margin.

The Giants still rest serenely on the top rung of the ladder, with the Pirates seven games and a half to their rear in second place. St. Louis, Philadelphia and Boston follow in sixth, seventh and last positions, respectively.

Noteworthy pitching performances were are in Ban Johnson's circuit during the week just ended. Shocker and Van Gilder of the Browns, each of whom twirled a three-hit game, made the most creditable showing. Shocker also turned in a five-hit win. Next in order of excellence came Hoyt of the Yankees and Zahniser of the Senators with four-safety contests. Baumgartner of the Athletics registered a five-bingle victory and Coveleskie of Cleveland let Boston down with six hits.

National league batters had to face a far higher grade of pitching than the younger circuit hitters. Three-hit performances were turned in by Meadows of the Pirates and Dickerman of the Cardinals, and four-hit contests by Vance of Brooklyn, Ring of Philadelphia, Bush of Chicago and Kremer of Pittsburgh. Kremer also pitched a five-hit game, as did Blake of the Cubs. Those in the six safety class were Bentley of the Giants, Cooper of the Pirates, Luque of the Reds and Dickerman and Stuart of St. Louis.

Ruth, with five homers for the week, hopelessly outdistanced all competitors for champion circuit hitter of the season and raised hopes among his admirers that he may break his own record of 59 for a single season. His total now is 3[illegible].

ROYALTY WILL HAVE BITE IN WHITE HOUSE

Cabinet to Welcome Young Prince of Wales Upon His Visit to United States Next Month.

One of the highest compliments in diplomatic usage, a strictly private luncheon with the executive family, is planned for the Prince of Wales, upon his arrival in the United States for the international matches next month at Meadow Brook, says the Washington Post Monday, adding that it understands the royal visitor will reach New York Aug. 30 on the Berengaria.

The prince's call at the White House was decided upon, the Post relates, after King George had vetoed a proposal that he come to the United States incognito as Lord Renfrew. The king held that international courtesy required use of the prince's highest title on a visit to the United States, even though it might be only a pleasure trip, and this necessitated arrangements for him to pay his respects formally to the President.

Hughes' Courtesies Acknowledged.

The privacy of the luncheon, one of a few functions of its kind in American history, is attributed not only to the mourning of the executive family for Calvin Coolidge, Jr., but to a desire to return similar courtesies extended by the king and queen recently to Secretary and Mrs. Hughes and to Secretary Mellon and his daughter. Afterwards, says the Post, members of the cabinet and their wives may be invited to the White House to welcome the prince informally.

No other cities will be visited by the royal party on this trip, under present plans, the newspaper continues, and only one large social function has been arranged, a dinner and dance by Clarence Mackey at Harbor Hill, Sept. 6, the evening of the first of the series of polo matches for the international challenge cup, the American open championship and the "Mont Waterbury" memorial trophy.

President Names Aide.

The prince will be met at New York, the Post adds, by the British ambassador, Sir Esme Howard; J. B. Butler Wright, third assistant secretary of state, in a semi-official capacity, and Major Oscar N. Solbert, the President's junior aide and former military attache at the American embassy in London, as the personal and unofficial representative of President Coolidge. The President also has detailed Major Solbert to act as personal aide to the prince during his stay in the United States.

The royal visitor will occupy the house of James A. Burden at Syosset, Long Island, during the polo matches with Rogers Winthrop acting as host in the absence of Mr. and Mrs. Burden, who are in Europe. After the matches, which are scheduled to end Sept. 14, the prince is expected to leave immediately for his ranch in Manitoba.

SKY MAIL PLAN PROVES WORTH

Extension of Air Routes Is Considered to Include Southern Cities.

So successful has Uncle Sam's coast to coast air mail service been since its inauguration, July 1, that postal authorities seriously are contemplating extending the service to many other sections of the country, thus putting in reach of every man facilities by which he can send mail in the least possible time to any point throughout the nation.

It is possible, one official declared, that new routes will be laid out in the course of a year whereby extreme southern points across the United States will be directly connected with the various terminals at San Francisco, Reno, Salt Lake City, Cheyenne, Omaha, Chicago, Cleveland and New York.

One successful test flight has been made from Nashville, Tenn., to Chicago. It was financed entirely by bankers of that city who were eager to demonstrate the speed whereby their business with Chicago offices could be terminated. Should the Nashville bankers and business men furnish proof that the service would be profitable, that new arm may be put into operation within a few months.

The postage required is eight cents an ounce, or any fraction thereof, for each zone or part of a zone in which mail is carried by the plane. There are three zones—Chicago-New York, Chicago-Cheyenne, Cheyenne-San Francisco. Although special air mail stamps, now being sold in denominations of 8, 16 and 24 cents are preferable, they are not required. Ordinary stamps to the necessary amount may be substituted. Air mail letters also may bear the special delivery postage, provided the extra postage is affixed.

Gompers' Aid Asked to End Mine Tilt

The executive council of the American Federation of Labor last week authorized Samuel Gompers to demand of Governor Morgan, West Virginia, that the eviction of coal miners from company-owned homes in that state cease at once.

The council further pledged to the United Mine Workers of America, an affiliation of the American Federation of Labor, all aid in "protecting mine workers and their families in West Virginia."

Flags to Mark Streets

Edward Burns post, Merrill, Wis., American Legion, has contracted for a uniform plan of street decoration, consisting of 12-foot flag poles to be placed in every 25 feet in sockets in the curb along the business streets. Flags, four by six feet, will be used. The merchants will be asked to buy the flags, the remainder of the materials to be paid for by the legion.

Woman Shoplifter Banished 20 Years

A professional woman shoplifter named Batrady was sentenced by the Paris courts to 20 years' banishment from Paris and all the large cities of France.

This woman, more than 50 years old, now boasts of a total of 173 years' banishment, which is the aggregate, including the latest sentences, incurred by her in the course of her criminal career.

Spanish Militarists Dethrone Politicians

Sources close to the government make it clear that the military directorate still is in complete control in Spain and will continue to be until "the politicians of the old regime have been ousted from the political arena and their parties have disappeared."

Rumors circulated of divisions within the army also are said to lack real importance.

The Spanish military government, according to these sources, desires to convince the old-time politicians that they must go, and hopes to bar their return. For this purpose the government is favorably disposed toward the formation of new parties, with their ranks open to all classes. It is the intention of the government, one official declared, to form a phalanx of new elements with but one aim—to bar the return to power of members of former governments. When this is accomplished and their work is finished, he added, the military directorate is ready to step out and hand over the reins of government to those it considers capable of continuing the good work accomplished by the directorate.

COOLIDGE SCORES ATTACK ON RACE

Color Does Not Prohibit Candidacy Rights, Says President's Letter.

Replying to a letter of protest against the candidacy of a colored man in New York state for congress, President Coolidge has expressed "amazement" at the suggestion that he intervene, and reaffirmed his intention of administering the constitution, which, he pointed out, "guarantees equal rights to all our citizens, without discrimination on account of race or color."

The letter, made public at the White House, was written by the President to Charles R. Gardner, Fort Hamilton, N. Y. Mr. Gardner had sent a newspaper clipping concerning the candidacy of a colored man for a seat in congress from New York, and suggested that repeated "ignoring of the growing race problem does not excuse us for allowing encroachments."

"Leaving out of consideration the manifest impropriety of the President intruding himself in a local contest for nomination," Mr. Coolidge wrote in reply, "I am amazed to receive such a letter.

"During the war 500,000 colored men and boys were called upon under the draft and not one of whom sought to evade it. They took their places wherever assigned in defense of the nation of which they are just as truly citizens as any other. The suggestion of denying any measure of their political rights to such a great group of our population as the colored people is one which, however it might be received in some other quarters, could not possibly be permitted by one who feels a responsibility for living up to the traditions and maintaining the principles of the Republican party.

"Our constitution guarantees equal rights to all our citizens without discrimination of race or color. I have taken my oath to support that constitution. It is the source of your right and my rights. I propose to regard it and administer it as the source of the rights of all the people whatever their belief or race. A colored man is precisely as much entitled to submit his candidacy in a party primary as is any other citizen. The decision must be made by the constituents to whom he offers himself and by nobody else."

Sees Better Outlook for Peace in Europe

The outlook for peace in Europe is getting brighter, according to E. T. John, president of the British Peace society.

"Parliaments very largely freed from the virus of the war spirit have come into existence in Great Britain, the United States and France," John declared at the annual meeting of the society. "Even in Germany the new reichstag clearly perceives the inexorable necessity for the wholehearted adoption of the Dawes report. These circumstances create a new situation of infinite promise."

Mrs. Annie Besant, one of England's best-known women leaders in peace movements, declared that "public opinion should condemn scientists who desecrate their powers to find new instruments for causing misery among the nations."

New Material Cuts Russ Building Cost

Russia's scarcity of living accommodations and the high cost of building material have forced the soviet authorities to experiment in the construction of what are termed "thermolite" houses, the invention of a Russian engineer named Peter Galakhoff.

A thermolite house has the conventional framework of wood, but a liquid material of heavy consistency (thermolite), composed of sawdust, straw and common tree leaves, mixed with lime, plaster and antiseptic solution, is interposed between the outer and inner boards.

Houses of this type, declares the inventor, can be erected for 25 per cent less than the ordinary house and can be completed within less than six weeks.

Bull Gores to Death Governor Candidate

Andrew S. Sanderson, Democratic nominee for governor of South Dakota, was gored to death by a bull at his farm near Beresford, South Dakota, 30 miles south of Sioux Falls.

FOLKS OF FAR EAST FED UP ON OLD IDOLS

India Preacher Sees Isms Fall; Tells Evangelical League Pagan Prayers Do Not Satisfy.

The non-Christian people of the Far East are realizing more and more each day the futility of Hinduism, Buddhaism and Mohammedism and thousands are streaming into the missions to be baptized, the Rev. Theodore Sebolt, missionary of Raipur, India, told the Evangelical league in convention in Cincinnati.

"These isms have failed," he said. "They have not contributed anything to the uplift in the nations in which they originated and the people living in heathenish countries are swarming into the missions to be baptized," he asserted.

"The old India pagan prayer, 'Oh, God, from darkness lead me to light, from unreal to real,'" he said, "has gone unanswered."

Many Worship Idols.

The people of these countries where idolatry is still practiced have a deep religious fervor. This is exemplified by the intense suffering they go through in order to come before the idol and the worship. The question often has been asked whether there still were idol worshippers. Along the roadside, at the village ponds, in the field and in the small and big temples, idols of every description can be seen surrounded by worshippers. Sometimes the idol is no more than a bamboo pole with a few rags tied around the top or a tin can fastened on its peak.

India is smashing traditions. The missionaries have inculcated the word of God in place of the practice of worshipping the idols.

Child Widow Practice.

The child widow practice is dying out because of the teaching of religion.

"The child widow is a pathetic little creature," he said. The practice of marrying off a child as soon as it is born or when it is one or two years old is becoming obselete. Should her youthful husband die, she is held responsible for his death and must spend the remainder of her days in subjugation in the employ of her mother-in-law."

The Rev. Mr. Sebolt then described a high pagan temple, its idols representing the pagan gods and finally the dark recesses in the rear of the temple where the "temple maids" lived.

These "temple maids" were presented to the temple's "holy men" by their mothers.

G. O. P. CAMPAIGN PLANS PREPARED

Coolidge Will Have Last Word After His Formal Notification.

Republican party campaign plans, in process of formulation since the nomination of President Coolidge, are to be presented in Washington this week for final consideration.

At that time all leaders of the party will be present for the formal notification of President Coolidge of his nomination, Aug. 14, and the results of the nation-wide surveys will be taken up by the chieftains with the President. It is believed Mr. Coolidge will have the last word in these plans. He has been receiving daily reports from party leaders throughout the country, but his plans for the campaign have not been divulged. He has completed his address of acceptance and it has been sent to the printers.

It is the opinion of C. Bascom Slemp, the President's secretary, that the Republicans will wait for the opposition to make the first move. The Republican ticket, he says, has been gaining favor throughout the nation and a campaign of an extended nature is not necessary until the opposition has shown its hand.

While the President has made it clear that William M. Butler, as chairman of the national committee, will have control of the campaign the advisory committee to work with the chairman and serve in various capacities, is expected to be appointed soon. Mr. Slemp and probably Charles B. Warren, former ambassador to Japan and Mexico and chairman of the convention resolutions committee, are expected to serve on this committee.

Girl Swimmer Fails in Channel Attempt

Lillian Harrison, champion girl swimmer of Argentine, who began an attempt from Cape Gris-Nez to swim the English channel, suffered a slight injury to her right leg and was forced to give up, said a Central News dispatch from Boulogne.

She was seven miles from shore when forced to quit. She said she would try again.

SON TROUBLED WITH PIMPLES

On Face For About a Year, Healed by Cuticura.

"My son was troubled with pimples on his face for about a year. They were red and festered and scaled over. The pimples itched causing him to pick them, which made them worse, and his face looked badly. He read an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a free sample. It helped him so he purchased more, and in about six weeks he was completely healed." (Signed) Mrs. Rose Waterman, Teton, Wyoming.

Clear the pores of impurities by daily use of Cuticura Soap and occasional touches of Cuticura Ointment as needed to soften, soothe and heal. They are ideal for the toilet, as is also Cuticura Talcum.

Samples Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. H, Malden 43, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Try our new Shaving Stick.

LORAIN DISASTER WORST OF YEAR

Destruction and Suffering More Widespread Than in Any Other Locality.

The Ohio tornado of June 28, which resulted in many deaths and millions of dollars' damage to property, is the worst disaster of 1924 thus far, says the American Red Cross.

It caused more widespread destruction and suffering than any other storm or any other flood, explosion, fire or epidemic in the United States, says a report of the first half of the year issued from Red Cross national headquarters.

"The Red Cross still is carrying out an extensive work of relief and reconstruction among victims of the Lorain tornado of June 28," the report reads.

Large Staff There.

"Nearly $500,000 already has been raised and more is in sight for the re-establishment of the stricken territory and its people. Forty trained Red Cross workers are covering the entire tornado area and attending to every emergency need of the people who survived.

"The disaster in Ohio caused the most widespread suffering of all listed by the Red Cross this year, although other calamities of the half year have recorded greater death lists. Relief activities of the Red Cross were almost wholly confined to the United States except for earthquakes in Ecuador, Costa Rica and Colombia and relief of famine sufferers in Albania."

Many Sufferers Aided.

The list of disasters from Jan. 1 to June 30 where human suffering was relieved by the Red Cross is given as follows:

Tornadoes—South Carolina; Chatham county, N. C.; Martin county, N. C.; Meriwether county, Ga.; Tunica, Miss.; Eastern Oklahoma; Lorain, O.; Shawnee, Okla.; Mississippi; Marion county, Ala., and Cascade county, Mont.

Cloudburst—Carter county, Tenn.

Windstorms — Dickinson, N. D. and sections of South Dakota and Minnesota.

Floods—Crosby, Minn.; Cumberland, Md.; Belle Fourche, S. D.; Welch, W. Va., and Benwood, W. Va.

Explosions — Pekin, Ill. (starch works); Johnson City, Ill.; Welch, W. Va. (mine), and Benwood, W. Va. (mine).

Fires—Lindonville, Vt.; Montpelier, Vt.; Kalama, Wash.

WEDDING PARTY KILLED IN CRASH

Bridegroom and Bride of Day Die on Crossing Near Hamilton, O.

Five persons were killed at McGonigle's station, eight miles from Hamilton, O., when an automobile was struck by an eastbound Cincinnati, Indianapolis and Western passenger train Sunday afternoon. Two of the victims were a bride and bridegroom of a day.

The victims were en route from the Fawns' wedding at the home of the bride's parents in Kentucky to Indiana. All were killed instantly except Mrs. Fawn, who died in a hospital three hours later.

4 Killed, One Dying.

Alvin Rush, 26; Myrl, his bride of a month, and John Jeffrey, Jr., all of Three Oaks, Mich., are dead, and Jeffrey's 3-year-old son was dying in a Laporte, Ind., hospital Monday as the result of a grade crossing crash at Hudson Lake, Ind.

Jeffrey's automobile stalled on an interurban track and was struck by the Chicago, Lake Shore and South Bend limited as the party was en route to a picnic.

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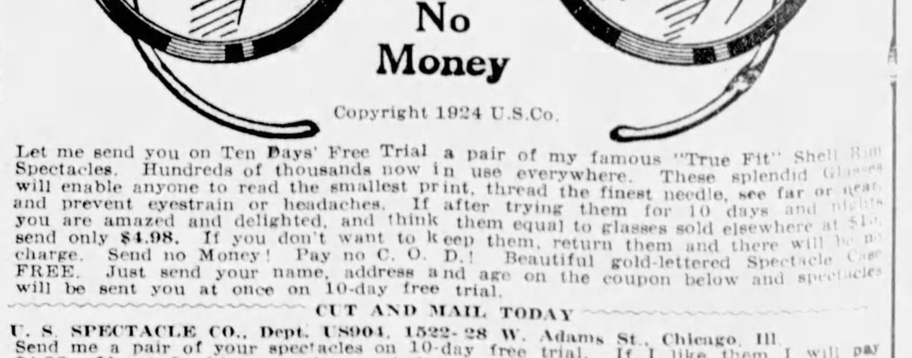

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